





# United Year Book



1913-14

PUBLISHED BY THE  
UNDERGRADUATES, UNITED COLLEGE  
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

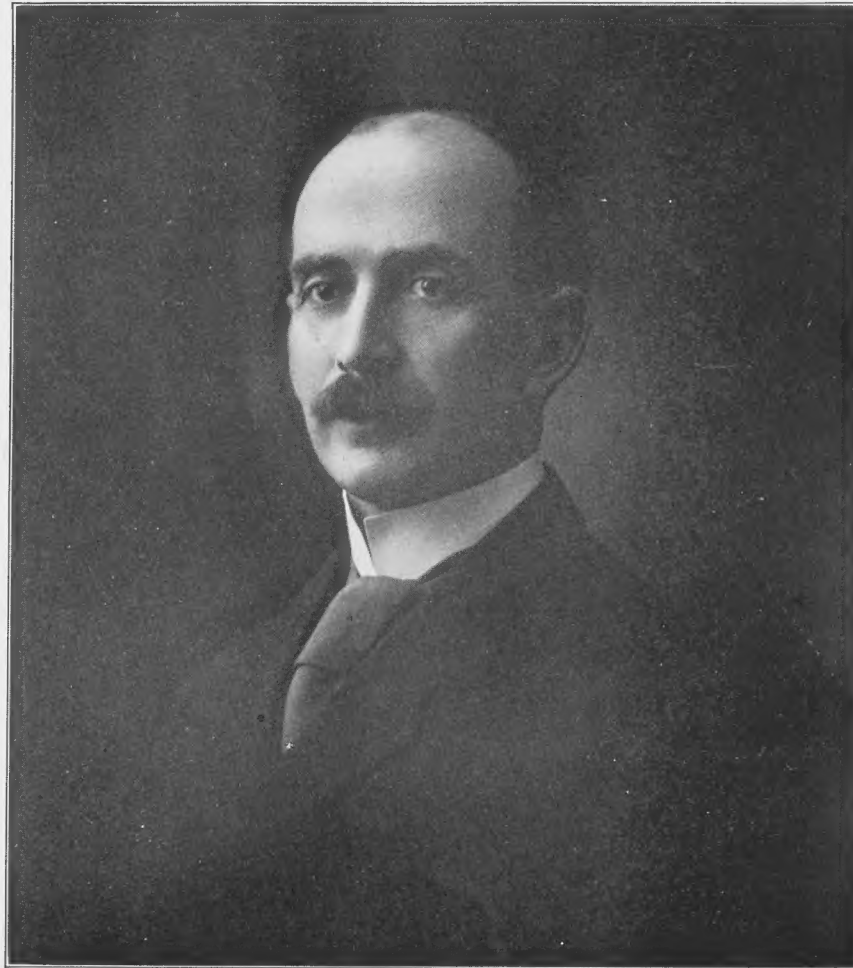




# Greetings

**I**N placing before you the first United College Year Book, we have sought to provide what through many coming years may prove to be a source of refreshing memories, something whereby shall be kept alive the true friendships and lofty ideals of our Alma Mater. The ready aid and friendly interest of our faculty and fellow students have made possible such success as we have attained; while we have to confess many defects, we ask that our friends regard rather our aspirations. We have made a beginning and have tried to break the trail for succeeding generations.





JAMES A. MACLEAN, Ph.D., LL.D.  
President of the University of Manitoba.





## United College Vell

Iji - ittiki, buk - a - lac - a - bee

United, United, hip - ore

Kanna keena, wah wah, kanna keena tah

United, United, rah, rah, rah.

U - N - I - T - E - D



## '14 Vell

Go back, go back, go 'way 'way back,

You're up against the Fourteen Pack,

M. - C.M. - X.I.V.

M.D. - D.D. - LL.B.

Nineteen Fourteen evermore,

1-9-1-4





# The History of Wesley and Manitoba Colleges

By PROF. W. T. ALLISON, Ph.D.

**E**VERY once in a while in the history of a nation there is what the old chroniclers would term "the beginning of a fairer time." This is equally true of the history of institutions. Whenever a college becomes old enough to point backward with a proud finger to its history, there are always certain stages to be noticed in the ascent. And we generally find that whenever one of these stations is reached, some member of the college is deputed to honor himself and the occasion by looking backward and tracing the progress of events *ab urbe condita*. This is the duty assigned to the writer, a duty of the year, to signalize an event which must ever be memorable in the history of higher education in the Canadian West, the amalgamation of Manitoba and Wesley Colleges effected in August, 1913.

Manitoba College has its roots deep in the soil of the Red River Valley. For forty-one years it has been educating the youth of the great West. It owed its inception to the old Scotch element in this community, the Selkirk stock, who flourished in those days in Kildonan.

The College was established at Kildonan in 1872. The old rectangular buildings were designed rather for use than as a delight to the aesthetic eye. But it was a great thing to begin such an important work, and the Kildonan settlers were much heartened by the cordial way in which the Synod of the Canadian Presbyterian Church approved of their ambitious plan.

In 1873 the Rev. George Bryce, M.A., was invited to become a teacher in the new college. He arrived in Kildonan the same year, but soon discovered that he could not cope with the work single-handed. He became convinced that both sections of the Presbyterian body in Kildonan and vicinity would need to put their shoulders to the educational wheel if the project was to succeed. So he interested the Church of Scotland, then familiarly called the Old Kirk, to help the Free Kirk, the Canada Presbyterians, in such a commendable enterprise. These two bodies were more friendly at that time than ever before in their history, and prophets were freely asserting that in a few years they would be united. As a matter of fact, the union of the various branches of the Presbyterian fold in Canada was consummated in 1875. And

today it is extremely interesting for the Presbyterians and Methodists of Canada to remember that the founding of Manitoba College anticipated that union in its cementing of the two branches of the church in its support.

With the consent of the Free Kirk and Old Kirk parties of the West, Professor Bryce went down to Kingston in 1873 and talked so convincingly to the Assembly of the Old Kirk that they decided to unite with the Free Kirk in this educational enterprise. They promptly designated the Rev. Thomas Hart to be professor and co-laborer with Professor Bryce in the new union college. At the present time, when the amalgamation of Manitoba and Wesley Colleges is accepted by many as a prognostication of the union of the Methodists and Presbyterians of Canada, it is very interesting, indeed, to remember the old adage that history repeats itself.

From the year 1873 the College was an assured fact. In a couple of years, however, Professor Bryce and others became convinced that the College should move out of its humble quarters in Kildonan and establish itself permanently in Winnipeg. Many of the Kildonan people were most indignant at such a suggestion. But Professor Bryce was a man of iron will, and his Winnipeg friends backed him up in his arguments; and the upshot of the whole matter was that Manitoba College, after being located in Kildonan for only a couple of years, was moved to Winnipeg.

For five years Professors Bryce and Hart taught their classes in a residence on the site of the old Franklin House, at the corner of Main and Alexander streets, but in 1880 the Presbyterian leaders in the West decided that a forward movement must be made and a fit and proper building erected as the abode of the Presbyterian Minerva. In 1880 Winnipeg was enjoying the exhilarating experience of her first boom. It was easy, therefore, to interest the laymen of the city in the cause of higher education. During 1880 and 1881 subscriptions poured in for the new College. A site was procured where the building now stands. Many citizens ridiculed the choice of the location for the new edifice. Today every one regards Manitoba College as in the heart of the downtown district, but in 1880 it was far out on the prairie; it seemed to many of the Presbyterian citizens that it was as far away from the centre of things as St. Boniface is today.





## HISTORY—Continued

But the critics were outvoted. The College buildings began to arise on the suburban site, and as things were booming, the lumber and cost of labor came very high. By 1882 a building the size of the present edifice was completed. But by that time the last nail had been driven into the roof, the great boom which had made the hearts of Winnipeggers so glad had collapsed. Those who had been so generous in subscribing to the College building fund were now on the rocks of adversity, and could pay nothing. Consequently the College went on the rocks of a prolonged financial stringency. Money was so scarce in Winnipeg that Professors Bryce and Hart were put to great shifts to obtain their daily bread and butter. An amusing story is told to the effect that when he wanted to buy a bag of flour, Professor Bryce got Professor Hart to endorse his note, and when Professor Hart desired to purchase ten pounds of butter he went to Professor Bryce to have him back his note.

But with the arrival of a principal for the College in 1883, things took a decided turn for the better, and the College entered upon a new epoch. Times still continued to be hard from 1883 to 1890, but the Rev. Dr. King, who had come from an Ontario pastorate to preside over the new and struggling institution, was a financial genius. He not only did great work in appealing to Presbyterian congregations in the Canadian West, which was, of course, thinly peopled at that time, but he went up and down, and aroused interest in the College among the wealthier Presbyterians of Ontario. Dr. King was the honored and energetic principal of the College from 1883 to the year of his death, 1899. With his coming the College became a theological seminary, and he was professor of theology as well as principal. Arts work was continued, however, from the day when the College was founded.

A notable event in Dr. King's tenure of office was the new plan of holding a summer school. This was instituted in 1892, and continued for ten years. In this way candidates for the Presbyterian ministry could study at Knox College, Toronto, during the winter, and at Manitoba College during the summer, thus being able to respond as soon as possible to the crying need of the West for ministers to man her rapidly growing fields.

Principal King did the pioneer work in collecting the substantial endowment fund of Manitoba College, which now amounts to \$230,000; the site is now valued at \$750,000. He was ably assisted by Profes-

sors Bryce, Hart and a number of lecturers, many of whom are now to be found as members of Winnipeg legal firms. One lecturer, however, who came to the College in 1887, became professor of history in 1891, and is today the genial acting principal, Rev. Dr. Andrew Baird.

In 1899 Principal King died, and the next year the Rev. Dr. Patrick came out from Scotland to be the new head of the College. During the twelve years of his rule the College pursued the even tenor of its way, with an increasing body of students and a growing staff of teachers. His death occurred a few months before that of Principal Sparling of Wesley College.

And with the name of Principal Sparling we have an epitome, at least by suggestion, of the history of Wesley College. Three men had a share in directing the fortunes of Manitoba College from the days of its Kildonan infancy; but, once Wesley College was opened, Dr. Sparling was its tutelary genius and financial and honored head to the date of his death in June, 1912.

And yet it should not be forgotten that the Rev. Dr. Stewart, the present acting principal of Wesley College, had a share in the honor of establishing this enterprise. Dr. Stewart came to this country from Ontario in 1879. As he itinerated through the new districts of Manitoba, he dreamt of a day when western Methodism would be able to have its own college, and began to urge upon his brother ministers the necessity for a denominational college in Winnipeg. In 1887, in Brandon, the Manitoba and Northwest Conference enthusiastically adopted Dr. Stewart's suggestion, and requested him to go through the province that summer to see if Methodist people were ready to sanction the project. Dr. Stewart found that Manitoba Methodists were decidedly agreeable; he reported to the conference, a board for Wesley College was appointed, of which Mr. J. H. Ashdown, now chairman of the Board of Governors of the United College, was one of the original members, and the history of the institution was begun in 1888.

Almost the first act of the Wesley College Board was to appoint the Rev. J. W. Sparling, of Kingston, Ontario, as principal. Dr. Sparling came to Winnipeg in the fall of 1888, saw that a couple of teachers were appointed, opened classes in the lecture room of Grace Methodist Church, then went back to Kingston to complete his year there as pastor. The next autumn he returned to Winnipeg, and from 1889





## HISTORY—Continued

to the day of his death he directed every energy to the work of building up the institution so near to his heart.

As in the case of Manitoba College, the early history of Wesley College is a story of humble beginnings. After two years in cramped quarters in Grace Church, the classes were taught in an old house on Albert Street. So straitened were the finances of the College at that time that a story is told to the effect that the faculty, Dr. Sparling and Professors Laird and Cochrane, visited a second-hand store to buy some stoves for the building. After the stoves were installed and the fires made, the faculty stood aghast to see yawning chasms appear in the black sides of their bargains. The tricky dealer had filled the cracks with putty and blackened them so well that the astute professors were deceived. But when the stoves were tried as by fire their deficiencies shone forth.

Interesting stories are told by graduates of those early days. One and all smile as they quote from the first calendar issued, which announced that the College had moved to a "spacious and commodious building" located on Broadway, where Devon Court now stands. Every year, however, the student body became larger, and Dr. Sparling saw that a fine new college building was an absolute necessity. The late principal had wonderful persuasive powers with congregations and individuals in his church, and he soon financed what in those days was a gigantic undertaking for western Methodism. First he procured the present site on Portage Avenue for \$20,000 (it is now valued at \$1,500,000), and then, with infinite satisfaction, he saw the walls of the new building arising in its pride.

The new College home was occupied in the late autumn of 1894, and the enrollment of 225 students justified Dr. Sparling's foresight. From this year down to the last few days of his busy life, the builder of Wesley College abounded in labors for the ever-expanding institution. It may truthfully be said that he himself was Wesley College. He was a man with a big heart and a big frame, and a great capacity for work. For long years he taught in the College during the week, then every Saturday made a long journey across the prairies to drive perhaps fifty miles on the Sabbath and preach three times, urging each congregation to help along the good cause which he represented. No one except the immediate members of their families can imagine the noble, self-sacrificing work of both the late Dr. Sparling and Dr. King in their pioneer labors in the interests of higher education in this western country.

Before he died Dr. Sparling saw his College with a registration of

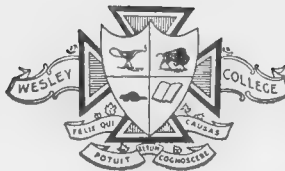
over five hundred students, and in a most flourishing condition. He had managed to collect an endowment fund of \$230,000, and had he been spared a few months longer would have been able to complete the work of his last years in gathering \$250,000 more for the endowment. But even if he was not permitted to finish this last piece of work on which his heart was set, he bequeathed to the Methodist Church in Canada a vigorous institution, with total resources in the neighborhood of \$1,700,000.

Both Dr. Sparling and Dr. Patrick were hearty advocates of church union. As far back as 1898 they had devised a system of co-operation in the teaching of theology and certain classes in arts. Lectures were interchanged and students in both Colleges, while great rivals in athletic contests, attended many classes together. For several years before the principals died they had both looked forward to the day when the two Colleges should become one in the united church, for both believed that church union was bound to come in the very near future. Unfortunately for us, however, they were not spared to witness the consummation of that great event.

On the sudden death of the two principals, many prominent members of both denominations in Winnipeg felt that the way was clear for the appointment of a union principal and the amalgamation of the Colleges. The Board of each College appointed representatives on a committee to consider the question of union. This committee drew up a basis for amalgamation, and this was unanimously adopted by both Boards in August of last year. According to the terms of this amalgamation, each Board appointed five members to sit on a Board of Governors, which body was empowered to suggest to the boards of the separate colleges appointments for principalship and registrarship, and also for the teaching staff, of the united college. All financial powers, however, are still retained by the respective Boards, as absolute union of funds and resources is not a legal possibility until the two denominations actually unite. The amalgamation in effect today, then, is a practical one as far as students and teachers are concerned, but it cannot become a financial merger until church union takes place.

According to the provisions of the present amalgamation it may be dissolved at the close of any academic year, but this event is not likely to occur unless it is seen that church union is impossible for years to come. But even if church union does not come about (and may God forbid such a disappointment to all our hopes!), it is probable that the United College of Winnipeg will still continue as a monument of brotherly love and common sense.



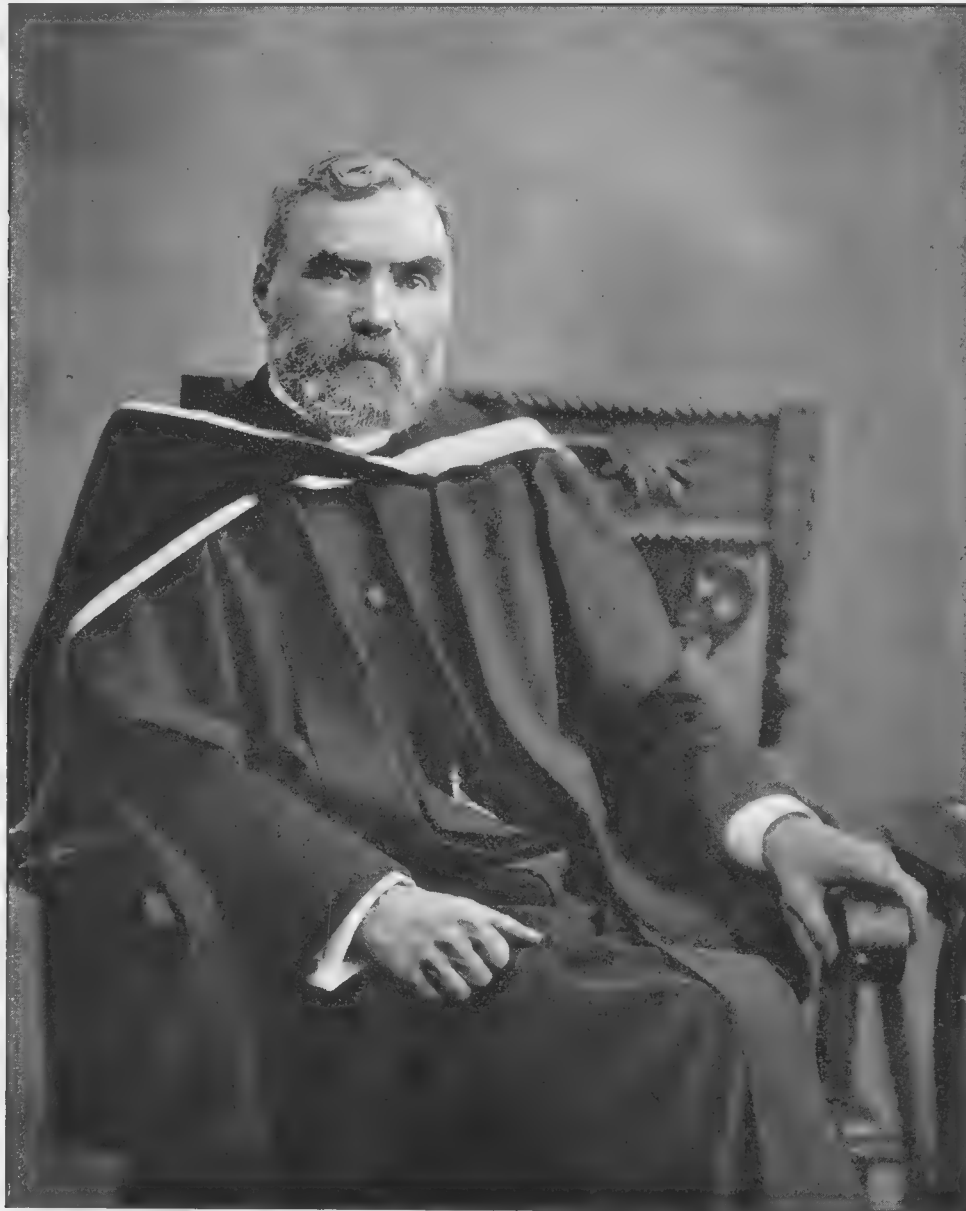
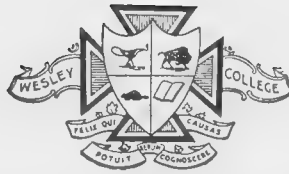


WESLEY COLLEGE



MANITOBA COLLEGE





REV. WILLIAM PATRICK, M.A., D.D.  
Late Principal of Manitoba College.



REV. JOSEPH WALTER SPARLING, M.A., D.D.  
Late Principal of Wesley College.



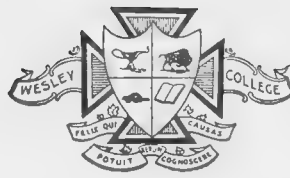


REV. ANDREW STEWART, D.D.  
Acting Principal of the United Colleges.



REV. ANDREW BAIRD, D.D.  
Acting Principal of the United Colleges.





MR. J. H. ASHDOWN.  
Chairman of the Joint Board of the Co-operating Colleges.



THE FACULTY.





# Our Faculty

It's a great work and exceedingly interesting. Every professor says so. He will always tell you that the greatest pleasure of his life is to watch his student as he develops, to watch the intricate processes, the mighty struggles, as the life gradually but certainly grows and unfolds. No one knows and understands the student mind as does the professor, and no one is more sympathetic.

Unique, however, is the student's opportunity to know his professor; and his regard and appreciation is keener and more enduring than that of all other friends though they be legion.

Appreciation cannot be measured; with difficulty can it be expressed,—it can only be felt. We appreciate our faculty because they represent the greatest institutions of learning in America and Europe and have brought to our service a scholarship brilliant and consecrated. We appreciate them, not only because they see visions and place before us ideals, but more because they make their ideals concrete and become for us examples worthy of imitation.

Of course, they have their peculiarities; if they hadn't they wouldn't be human. We think of the little smile that creeps over the face of our professor of Latin and remember all the things that that smile may mean. We think of his genial assistant, so far above us and yet so really one of us. One greets us with a hearty smile, slips his arm around our shoulders, and walks away with us talking more rapidly than we can think. One tells us of his college days, how he fell at the first glance,

and, to complete a romantic program, proposed in French. One says, "Now watch me class," and begins to whistle in meditation. As we study the English novel how effectually it is staged for us, and in our history we never tire of the rapt expression of a great social ideal.

These things strike, but they seem only to make us consider the large life behind them. The men and women who are entrusted with our leadership are men and women of high ideals and purposes. They are great souls, honest and fearless in the search for truth; and tireless in their endeavor to instill into us a heaven-born craving for all that is beautiful, true and good.

How crude and uncouth we come; how diverse the motives that impel us! We enter our college career with little idea of the inestimable opportunity that lies before us, little dreaming of the richness of thought and life that may be ours. We do not proceed far on our way of learning before we become vividly aware that after all we are not omniscient, after all we have something yet to realize, something to attain. But we leave, we hope, with a new and larger vision of life and its meaning, a more earnest desire for all that is good and noble, and a more profound determination to pursue and attain a life ideal.

What greater tribute could be paid? What larger service could be rendered? Thus we feel, and though our expression of gratitude be feeble, we hope that we ourselves may be its fuller expression in years to come.

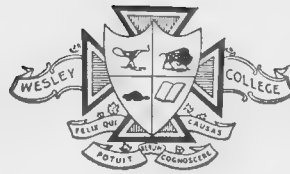
H. H. D.



# ACTIVITIES



P. C. J. 1944



STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL, 1913-14

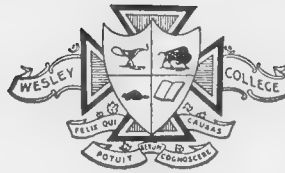
J. T. Fisher, Matric	J. A. S. Gardner, The Gleam	J. E. Cross, '15	J. Verner, '17	H. R. Campbell, The Lit.	John Stewart, Theo.
E. W. Lowery, Treasurer	Eilean McCord, '16	Geo. H. Lee, Sr. Stick	Glad Haney, Lady Stick	C. W. McCool, Debating	
	W. B. Henry, Athletics	H. H. Pielling, '16	J. W. Graves, Theo.		





UNDERGRADUATE WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION

May Bere '15   Solveig Thomas '15   Adélaide Anderson '15   Helen Rattray '16  
Pearl Driscoll '17   Nina Orr '14   Mrs. F. W. Clark, Hon. Pres.   Glad Haney '14, Lady Stick   Josephine Parkin '15  
Eileen McCord '16   Gladys Pettingell '16



# THE GLEAM

Probably more than anywhere else the ideals, the spirit, and the life of a college are expressed in the pages of its magazine. To him who has eyes to see, the secret strength or the fatal weakness of an institution betrays itself between the lines of the articles, the editorials, and the jokes. Those who would know whether the United College deserves to survive, whether the student body has within it a living and aspiring spirit, should read with diligence and insight every word in jest or in earnest published by "The Gleam."

To lead in the responsible work of establishing the journal which was to succeed and to embrace the functions of "Vox Wesleyana" and "The Manitoba College Journal," the students needed a man of literary taste and discrimination, a wise and tactful leader, a sane and trusty critic of current college events, and above all a worker of diligence and determination. They chose J. A. S. Gardner. Though at first some difficulty was experienced in overcoming his natural modesty, Mr. Gardner was prevailed upon to take up the duties, and the first volume of "The Gleam" has demonstrated the wisdom of the choice.

Very fittingly, the first article of the initial issue of "The Gleam" was "Past and Present: Review of Wesley and Manitoba," by Dr. W. T. Allison. The same number contained also articles descriptive of "Vox Wesleyana" and "The Manitoba College Journal." Thus, the editorial staff inaugurated the wise policy of preserving a vital connection with the past of both the co-operating colleges, and of cherishing those traditions which have grown around the names of Toba and Wesley.

I do not deem it to be any part of my duty to attempt to enumerate the many excellent things which the members of the staff have provided for their readers in the various departments this year. The work has been well and cleverly done; the student activities have been efficiently

recorded; many valuable articles have been published; and the pages have been brightened by numerous illustrations, including some amusing skits by the cartoonist. Moreover, it is no small pleasure to be able to add that the business staff have seen to it that the financial position of the paper has been made secure.

Special mention, however, might be made of a useful series of illustrated articles on "Our Student Leaders," which aimed to make the readers of "The Gleam" better acquainted with the faces and characteristics of the men at the head of the various student organizations. The Religious Department deserves credit for securing an instructive and educative article by Rev. Dr. Salton on "The Interpretation of Art," which was beautifully illustrated by a number of reproductions of the works of the great masters.

The big dictionary in the Library says that in modern use the word "Gleam" means "a subdued or transient appearance of light, emitted or reflected." I cannot admit that the illumination which has been emitted from the pages of our magazine has been either transient or subdued. And it might be too proud a boast to adopt the earlier usage: "A brilliant light, e.g., of the sun." But at least I will say that with a large measure of success it has endeavored to live up to its poetic title, and that it has given promise of sending out into a sordid and gloomy world its gleams of cheery optimism and shining idealism.

By neglecting to subscribe to the college paper, many graduates fail to keep in touch with their Alma Mater. Those who complete their course in this first year of the union should set an example for succeeding generations and continue to feed their interest in their college by taking for the permanent motto of their faith and practice the words of Tennyson:

"FOLLOW THE GLEAM."

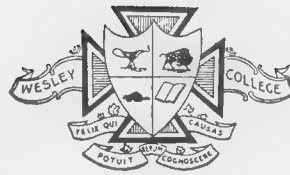
A. W. K.



THE GLEAM STAFF 1913-14

E. Ireland	T. W. Lawler	J. E. Cross	S. Schultz	C. W. McCool, B.A.	D. R. McColl
W. Banks	J. E. Cross	D. J. Allan	Prof. S. W. Tier, M. A., Chairman	O. I. Fleming	E. P. Scarlett
J. A. S. Gardner, Ed-in-Chief	Edna Brandon	B. McKay	B. Megaffin	C. V. McArthur	L. L. Paterson
P. C. Tees	J. W. Graves	W. McPherson	W. F. Guild, B.A.		





# The Lit

WB '14

To the average lay mind the mere mention of "Literary Society" is sufficient to inspire a genuine feeling of horror. The ordinary undergraduate, perhaps the most unliterary person in the world, vaguely thinks of it as a sort of first cousin to the weekly prayer-meeting; and only when he is led to believe that it is anything but what its name would signify will he so far risk his self-respect as to offer it his patronage.

The first United College Literary Society was born in troublous times. But it was successfully launched into the whirl of College life, and from the opening gun until "taps" sounded for exams., everything moved at a lively pace. Its debut was made on Hallowe'en, when, midst great rejoicing and merriment, it conducted the 'Toba-Wesley post-nuptial ceremonies. Not less notable was the honeymoon trip to the M. A. C. "The best laid schemes o' mice an' men gang aft agley," but after all it was very obliging of the lights to go out. It only added to the success of the occasion.

Some entertainments of a purely literary nature, though decidedly high-class, were none too liberally patronized. The student is always suspicious of anything that deprives him of his seat in the "gods." He prefers rag-time to Beethoven. A couple of College skating parties,

where he had an opportunity to work off his overplus of energy to the tune of "Pullman Porters" and "Midnight Choo-Choo," were more to his liking.

The "Ladies' Lit." was a triumph for the vice-president, who marshalled her charming forces with fine generalship. The wind-up for the year took the form of an elocution contest, in which Mr. Geo. Dickson and Miss Anna Rosevear succeeded in carrying off the honors.

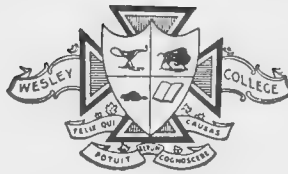
There was a time in the College history when the Literary Society was the servant of all. Whether there was an Inter-Collegiate Debate to look after, or a picture to frame, the Lit. was invariably called upon. When the burdens of the central government grow too heavy, there must be devolution of functions, and so now we have the Debating Society and the Dramatic Society, the sturdy offspring which have relieved the parent organization of a large share of its duties. The Lit. has consequently developed into a purely social organization, and as such has had to have its name changed. "Literary Society" was thought misleading, and so it was re-christened the "Literary and Social Committee," by which name it will be known to future generations.

T. W. L.



LITERARY SOCIETY EXECUTIVE.

J. T. Fisher, Matric	W. J. Wood, '15	Alex. Cuddy, '16	C. W. McCool, Debating	T. W. Johnson, Dramatics
H. R. Campbell, '14, President	Dr. C. W. Gordon, Hon. Pres	P. T. Dennis, Sec.	B. Warkentin, '14, Vice-Pres.	
	Glad Haney, '14, Vice-Pres.		Nora E. Benson, '17	



Y. M. C. A. EXECUTIVE.

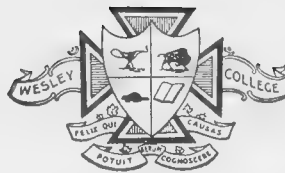
E. Ireland	E. W. Lowery	Fred D. Baragar	H. R. Campbell
W. Banks	H. H. Dennison, Pres.	Prof. R. O. Jolliffe	John Stewart
			H. Bowman





UNIVERSITY Y.W.C.A. EXECUTIVE

	Blanche I. Megaffin '15	
	Elinor Mitchell '14	Ethel Thomas '15
Isabel McBeth '15	Edna Brandon '15	Irene Thompson '17
Ivy McMillan '14, Assoc. Pres.	M. C. Rowell, B.A., Hon. Pres.	M. C. Jamieson, Can. Student Secy.
Florence Parlee '14	Ona MacKenzie '16	Evelyn Riley '15
		Janet Chestnut '15
		Nellie D. Graham, '14, Assoc. Pres.
		Elma Tapp '15



# DRAMATICS



The College Dramatics of 1914 have been a signal success. In reviewing the year, our eyes are dazzled by the profusion of budding orators, stern tragedians and lofty moralists. These, with a score of other types peculiar to the dramatic world, remind us that they sprang forth from the rich soil of our cultured student body. We might unhesitatingly enumerate the merits of our many talented prodigies and prophesy great things for them in this realm of art, but our aim shall be comprehensive rather than specific.

As for the Drama itself. It needs no apology. Its function in society is invaluable. The University is a world within a world, and must if it be consistent, retain the institutions of the larger sphere within her own bounds. The Drama is perhaps the greatest exponent of all that is common to civilization. To merely mention the plays chosen by the different class organizations is to draw attention to the high level that has been consistently maintained. Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" and "Twelfth Night," Galsworthy's "Justice," and Dickens' "Pickwick Trial." These with the biggest effort of the term "The Servant in the House," indicate a variety that is both choice and educative.

Without exception each production has met with an unqualified success. Large audiences have appreciated the society's efforts and many whose scruples may have denied them the doubtful luxury of the modern theatre, have availed themselves of this provision. Apart from College Dramatics we provided many of the artists for the University Society's play, "Sweet Lavender."

This in brief covers the activities of the United College Dramatic Society. We are tempted to linger with some of the more prominent personalities of the various castes but must content ourselves with paying a tribute to T. W. Johnson, whose indefatigable interest has been the outstanding contribution to this year's success. Among other things, he devised the proscenium and planned the stage scenery. Our indebtedness to him is great. He hands the mantle of office over to L. L. Paterson, in whose hands we are confident the destinies of College Dramatics are safe.



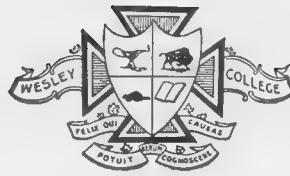
SCENE FROM "THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE"



DRAMATIC EXECUTIVE.

W. Banks   J. K. Hodges   R. K. Finlayson   J. A. Strindlund   J. H. Jackson   L. L. Paterson  
C. R. Childerhose   Miss M. Bere   Prof. R. H. Rowland, B.A.   J. E. Gibben   T. W. Johnson, Pres.   Miss M. Rogers   T. W. H. Williams  
Miss M. Robb   Miss E. Robertson





# DEBATING

The world is a great arena, strewn with the relics of past fights, and alive with present combats, one of the greatest of which is that between the Platform and the Press. It is through these mediums that our people are moulded and influenced, and a man is not competent to take a great part in life unless he is skilled in one or the other. The college curriculum trains us in writing, but we are thrown upon our own resources to acquire proficiency in speech. Nothing daunted, the students of United College formed a Debating Society, and its Executive, under the presidency of Mr. C. W. McCool, has done wonders in encouraging and fostering public speaking.

On the principle that competition brings out the best, the Matrics, Theologs and Classes in Arts were pitted against each other in a regularly scheduled series of Inter-class Debates. But there was one great omission and we were not long left in ignorance of it. The ladies desired to enter the fray and prove that they could speak publicly as well as privately. They came; they spoke; they conquered, except on one occasion. Indeed, what with eloquence, dainty gesture and innumerable fascinating charms, they proved almost irresistible. But the crown of victory went to the Third Year. The Fifteens, teeming with philosophy and convincing argument, left behind them an unbroken line of defeated contestants, and set up a record which is impossible to beat. The lower years, although not winners very often this term, have acquired an experience and confidence in their Inter-sectional Debates that will make them dangerous competitors next year. As the shepherd driveth his

sheep before him, so did the Seniors watch the little oratorical battles—from the rear.

Not content with this method of developing speakers, the Debating Society stimulated interest by means of an Oration Contest. The medals offered by the Society brought out orators of unexpected ability and eloquence. Here, again, the ladies were very much in evidence. Three out of the seven contestants were representatives from the fair ones and lent to the contest a grace and charm that we never had before. Though the subjects were diverse, and varied from "Charles Dickens" to "Home Rule in Ireland," every speaker succeeded in holding our attention.

To the debaters of superior ability, greater fields for conquest were provided. The Inter-collegiate competition is one worthy of the metal of the best men, and here United College fought a victorious campaign and suffered but one reverse. One after another, her fearsome foes, St. John's, Law, the Socialists and Brandon, fought with her and fell before her magic words; but Brandon came again, and alas, United was defeated. But the spoils of the whole war rest within her walls.

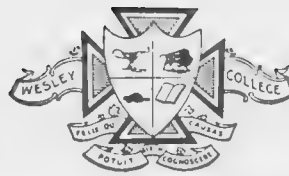
Although beset with many difficulties, the Debating Society has done its best and its work will bear good fruit. Great things grow from small beginnings and the training received by the students of United College, whether in Inter-sectional, Inter-class or Inter-collegiate Debating, will be a factor in making them men and women, competent to take their place in the contests of real life.

G. W. T.



DEBATING EXECUTIVE.

G. W. Thorn	C. Smith	W. B. Harvey, Secy.	C. H. Delarue	C. W. Lovatt	
C. McKenzie	Miss F. Parlee	N. S. Smith	Miss B. McKay	A. W. Keeton	A- Rose
		G. Florence	C. W. McCool, Pres	Miss M. Robb	H. Bowman
			H. D. Ranns		



INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATING TEAM, CHAMPIONS 1913-14



# The Book of the Initiation

Now the Lords of Wesley sent a messenger unto the Lords of 'Toba, saying: "Lo, are we not brethren? Why should there be war or enmity between us? Are not our kings of one name and of one mind? Come, therefore, let us build a great wide throne, and let Andrew, King of 'Toba, sit down beside Andrew, King of Wesley, and let them rule the people as one Andrew and as one King!"

So it came to pass that the children of 'Toba and the children of Wesley joined themselves into one people, and dwelt together in the Land of Unity and Concord.

But in that same year the Lords of the Land of Learning made a great decree and said: "There shall be no more hazing, and when the Freshmen come to dwell among us no man shall lay hands upon them, neither heap upon them personal indignities, nor treat them with physical violence."

Then Andrew, King of Wesley, and Andrew, King of 'Toba, which twain are one, seated upon the great wide throne, answered and said: "Let all the children of the Land of Unity and Concord give heed and obey this law."

But notwithstanding this decree, the Sophomores looked forth and

beheld the Freshmen, and lo! they were exceeding fresh. Then said the Sophomores one to another: "Are they not green? Come, let us initiate them. Then shall they walk in wisdom and be indeed men of our tribe and nation."

So the Sophomores bade all the Freshmen gather themselves together and come, that they might be initiated.

Then did the Freshmen take unto themselves the fruit of the faithful hen, even eggs from the merchant. And they said unto the merchant: "Are these eggs fresh, even as we are?" But the merchant answered and said unto the Freshmen: "By no means fresh; yet are they green indeed, even as ye are." And the Freshmen took the eggs, and they marched into the Land of Unity and Concord.

Now when these things were told unto Andrew, the King, he hasted him unto Geordie, the Stick, the leader of the people. And the King did straitly charge the Stick and said unto him: "Thou shalt see to it that the Freshmen suffer no hurt, neither any personal indignities, nor any physical violence."

So Geordie, the Stick, went forth and spake unto all the Freshmen, a mighty host, and said: "If any man of you desireth not to be initiated, let him flee hence to his home. But whosoever desireth to be initiated, let him cast his weapons out of his hand, and freely let him enter the Hall of 'Toba."

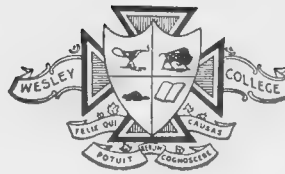
Then the Freshmen answered with one accord and said: "We desire it." And they took the eggs which they had brought, and hurled them into the midst of the barbarians who had gathered themselves together to behold their defeat. And the barbarians departed in wondrous haste.

Now when the Freshmen had come into the Hall of 'Toba, the



THE LORDS OF THE LAND  
MADE A GREAT DECREE





## The Book of the Initiation—Continued

Sophomores fell upon them, and did initiate them mightily. For they

led them forth one by one and cast them into a pit. Then did the Freshmen fight valiantly, but blindness came upon them, and they smote one another.

And the Sophomores brought the Freshmen into the Chamber of Death, and the pains of Sheol gat hold of them, and great fear fell upon them. But the Sophomores mocked them, saying: "The worst is yet to come."

And the rest of the things that the Sophomores did unto the Freshmen, are they not written in the Books of the Investigators?

For all these things and more also were told unto Andrew, the King. So the King gathered certain of the chief priests and wise men, and they took the chiefs of the Sophomores and some that were with them, and said unto them: "Ye have broken the law and the decree." But the Sophomores answered and said unto the judges: "What is the meaning of the decree? Tell us what is physical violence, and expound unto us personal indignity."

Then answered one of the chief priests: "Ye are altogether steeped in sin, and do ye teach us?" and they cast them out.

And there arose a mighty clamor in the Land of Unity and Concord, and the Sophomores and many with them lifted up their voices and

made a tumultuous lamentation for their chiefs who were taken from them and banished.

Then Geordie the Stick gathered together the Elders of the people, and they did investigate the business, yea, they sifted the matter with great labor and diligence, that they might know the truth and that justice should be done in the eyes of all the people.

Then said the Elders unto the chief priests: "Ye have done a great wrong. Wherefore hearken, and we will tell you the truth concerning the matter." So the Elders of the people told the rulers and the chief priests all the things which they had found out concerning the initiation. And not many days after the Rulers and the Chief Priests said unto the Elders of the People: "Was not the decree broken?" And the Elders answered: "Yea, verily, in spots." And the Rulers answered and said: "Ye shall keep the people from physical violence, and from personal

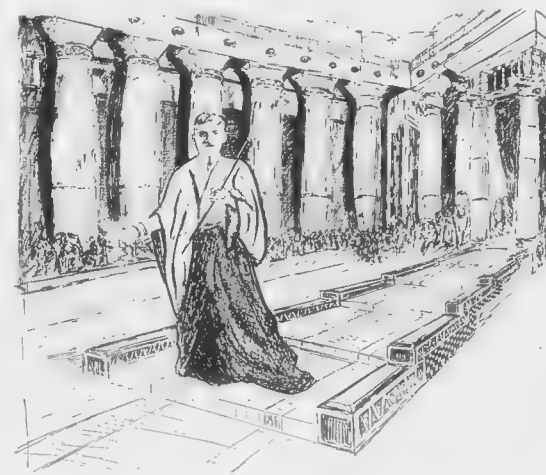
indignities shall ye deliver them, from this day forth and for evermore."

And the Elders answered and said: "We will." So they wrote these things in the Book of their Laws and established it as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

Then did the Rulers of the Land bring back the exiles and Andrew the King said unto them: "Behold, ye are now free men." And the people rejoiced, and there was peace in the Land of Unity and Concord. A. W. K.



CAST THEM INTO A PIT



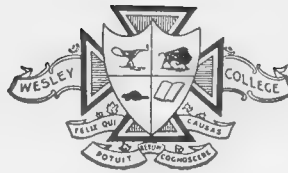
GEORDIE THE STICK



CECIL-00



P.C.T. 14



# Athletics

The amalgamation of Manitoba and Wesley Colleges presented to the students new problems in the field of athletics as it had in other departments of college life. But the problems were tackled in the way athletes are expected to encounter difficulties and the energetic efforts directed towards meeting the new conditions were crowned with success. Manitoba and Wesley Colleges had been keen rivals in sport and this rivalry had always added zest to inter-collegiate contests. There were those, therefore, who feared that under the new conditions much of the snap would be taken from the athletic competitions. Others, again, who felt that the old rivalries were sometimes carried too far, welcomed a

change which made for better feeling. Yet all, whatever their inclinations, will readily admit that success was attained and a spirit developed beyond expectation, and that the students, in this, the difficult year, are deserving of congratulation for the manner in which, forgetting former differences, they adapted themselves to their new surroundings and readily fought side by side for the name and fame of the United College.

A brief review of the various sports, contributed by those well entitled to speak, will show that, during the year, not only was activity in all the established branches of athletics maintained but even extended in new directions.

## TRACK

The year 1913-14 has been a memorable one. The students faced a remarkable situation when they returned in the fall and found that, practically speaking, Manitoba and Wesley Colleges existed no more. Realizing that the old division of college against college was impossible and also that one track team representing the United Institution would be of overwhelming strength, the students decided on an arbitrary division. The two teams thus formed were named the Argonauts and Olympics and were captained respectively by Wyman Wessels and T. P. Fleming. Inter-collegiate Field Day, this year held on a Saturday, was blessed with fine weather and a good crowd. It was very nearly a United College Field Day, as United's two teams scored 70½ points out of the 83 points possible. The Argonauts were the successful team, winning by the odd ½ point. Five records went by the board: the discus and shot by MacLean (O), and the high and low hurdles by Fleming (O). The Argonauts closed their brilliant performances throughout the day by breaking the relay record by over one second. The individual champion was Val Schweitzer who won the three sprints handily. It

was a tribute to the selection committee that the teams should be so evenly matched and while the division was later found impracticable in other lines of sport still it was certainly the best for track athletics.

Among individual performers mention might be made of Kelly (O) who came third for individual honors scoring a brilliant victory in the broad jump and second in both hurdles. Allan and Henry, of the Argonauts, performed in fine style at the high jump, both coming within half an inch of the old record, while the latter also tied for first in the pole vault along with Mihaychuk (A.) and Verner (O.). Hanson (O.) won the hammer with a fine throw, nearly equalling his old mark. Miller (O.) took second in both Half and Mile, while Finlayson (O.) took second in the 440. Wessels (A.) only managed second in the broad jump, but was a member of the record-breaking relay team. Lee (A.) and Thorvilson (O.) took seconds in the shot and discus respectively. A team from United College would, we feel sure, stand an excellent chance against the Western Universities, while some of our records are beginning to approach those of the older Institutions in the East.

## FOOTBALL

As in Track Athletics, the question which first arose in Football was whether United College should enter one or two senior teams in the Inter-collegiate League. After a full discussion the verdict was given in favor of entering one team.

To those who thought that a single team would have no trouble winning, the result must have been somewhat of a surprise. Indeed, it was only after one of the most stubbornly contested series ever played, an extra game being necessary to determine the winners, that Uniteds were finally returned champions.

The season was a series of ups and downs for our team. Although our men appeared just as good individually as those of the other teams, yet it was evident to all that they were lacking in system. This was due to the fact that the team was composed of men who were playing together

for their first season, and were entirely unused to each other's style of play. Time was required before effective team work could be developed.

After having the championship apparently won, we lost a game to the tail-enders which left United and Law tied for the leadership. It was only in the final game, played after the Christmas holidays, that the boys apparently struck their true stride, when they easily outclassed Law by a score of 3-0.

In the Intermediate Series our two teams were not so fortunate. Although neither was successful in winning the championship, yet the B team had the distinction of being "runners up." It is of the utmost importance that the material in these teams be developed as the present senior champions count in their number so many who will graduate this spring.



## HOCKEY

After the way in which the Football series turned out it was quite easy to decide on putting in one Senior Hockey team. At the beginning of the season it looked as though we had a winning team and this, many believed, would have been the result had not Jack Verner been forced to quit College Hockey after the first game. As it turned out, however, three of our defeats were scarcely deserved, as the breaks were entirely against us.

We must congratulate our old rivals, St. Johns, on their splendid work throughout the season, as they had only one loss registered against them.

Our Junior teams were also exceptionally strong this year and we can only attribute their losses to their lack of team work. Each team had the credit of beating the strong School aggregation.

## BASKETBALL

Two teams "A" and "B" were entered in the Inter-collegiate Basketball Association from the United College. The "B" team, which was much stronger than the "A" team, went through the series without a defeat, while "A" team won only one game. Our boys found worthy opponents in the teams representing the Engineers and Medical College. The latter team proved an especially hard proposition, and at one stage of the final game seemed to have the championship won, but United, by some hard and spectacular work, pulled the game out of the fire in the last two minutes, winning by three points—30-27. R. S. Rice, H. Rice and G. S. Bell, our representatives on the Varsity champions, were the mainstays of the "B" team; in J. E. Cross, also, the committee have discovered a very promising defence player.

The inter-class series, won by the '17 class team, has done much to bring out new men, and there is an abundance of good material from which to pick next year's teams for the Inter-collegiate series.

As a result of the very interesting and keenly contested inter-class series run off by the Athletic Committee of the U. W. A., great enthusi-

asm in Basketball was aroused among the ladies of the College. This series, which was decided only by the last game, was won by the '15 class after a hard struggle with the Matric. team. So keen was the interest that, immediately after the Christmas vacation, it was decided to organize a Ladies' Inter-collegiate Basketball Association. This move was very successful and a league was organized with teams from Kelvin and St. John's Technical Schools, Havergal, St. John's and United Colleges. The "Chrabs" from the United College went through the series, winning seven games and losing one, the last to the strong Kelvin team on the Technical floor. The games were all closely contested, and showed some fast and splendid work on the part of many of the players. For the United College, Miss Robb and Miss Rosevear on the forward line, and Miss Charest on the defence, were probably the best; but the entire team played a strong, aggressive game. The players give much of the credit for their success to Gerald Bell, who acted as coach for their team. As all the members of the team will be back next year the prospects for the future are very bright.

## CURLING

The Curling Club, which still bears the name Manitoba College Curling Club, as under this name it affiliated with the Manitoba Curling Association, was this year under the care of Clive Haig, '14, President, and D. Broadfoot, Secretary-Treasurer.

There are two events open for competition among members, one a single series contest and the other a straight knockout competition. For the former Messrs. Porte and Markle very kindly donated a beautiful silver trophy accompanied by individual prizes, for annual competition, and in the latter Mr. J. T. Haig presents individual prizes. This year the honors have been divided between rinks skipped by J. C. Treleaven and

A. W. Muldrew, the former winning the Porte and Markle trophy and the latter, the Haig prizes.

We have been represented in the Inter-collegiate Curling League, of which T. P. Fleming, '14, is the president, by three rinks. Though not victorious these made a very creditable showing. The three rinks that entered the Winnipeg Bonspiel did as well and better than they expected, one rink getting down to the sixteen man open event and another to the eights in the Consolation.

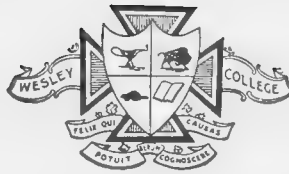
Altogether we have had a very successful year, owing largely to the untiring efforts of President Haig and Secretary Broadfoot.

## BOXING AND WRESTLING

The organization of a Boxing and Wrestling Association this year has been an entirely new departure in College sport. Although it was formed late in the season it has gained so rapidly in favor that it now boasts of over thirty members and next year we expect to see it a recognized branch of Inter-collegiate sport with annual spring tournaments.

The club possesses two spacious well-lighted rooms and a first-class equipment in the Wesley College Annex and here regular classes are held under the direction of Instructor Dickinson of the Y.M.C.A. The members are full of enthusiasm and already many have become quite proficient in the "manly art." The success of this popular sport is largely due to the energetic efforts of the officers.



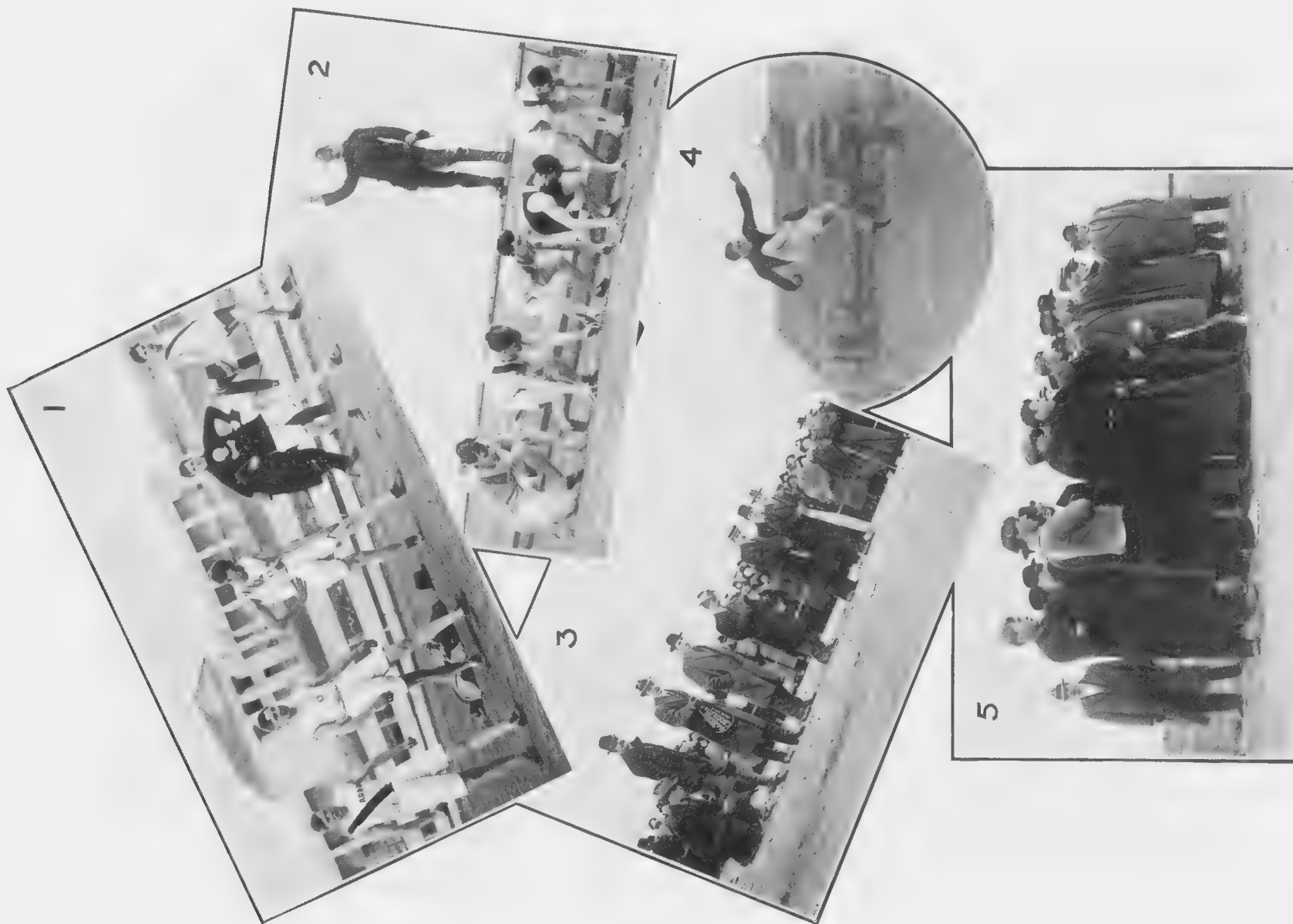


ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE.

	S. Ritchie, Basketball	S. Childerhose, Treas.	
D. R. McColl Sec'y.	C. Mather, Vice-Pres.	H. Rice, Basketball	
P. J. McKay, Football	W. B. Henry, Pres. and Hockey	T. P. Fleming, Track	W. Wessels, Track



G. P. R. Tallin    Geo. Hanson    Alf. Johnstone    W. V. Tobias, Sec.    P. Mihaychuk    Jas. Gardner    W. Brock Henry, Vice-Capt.  
 D. J. Allan    F. B. H. Bryers    W. E. Wessels, Capt.    Val Schweitzer, Individual Champion    Geo. H. Lee, Manager    C. J. Moir



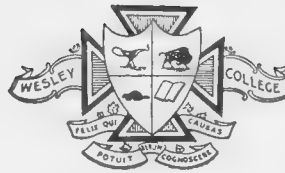
"SNAPS" OF FIELD DAY



UNITED COLLEGE SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM  
Intercollegiate Champions

	A. O. Rose	W. G. Rutherford	T. P. Fleming	B. Warkentin	
	G. L. Cousley	D. J. Allan	Prof. F. W. Clark, Pres.	W. Johnston	G. H. Dyson
B. Nason	J. A. S. Gardner	J. S. McRae	P. J. McKay, Captain	W. B. Henry	Geo. H. Lee
					O. Meckling





# Hallowe'en

No doubt malicious Fate appeared to smile her sweetest upon the hilarious Hallowe'en spirits of United, as with confusion, shouting and jubilation, the stirring throng assembled to form that glorious pageant, the first of its kind in Winnipeg, and one that will long live in the traditions of our College. White figures glided about, of such horrible and fantastic shapes as to suggest that Saman, the Lord of Death, had summoned the wicked spirits from their habitations in the bodies of animals, to come together for another night of revelry. Nor did they lack for joyful music, for it was supplied in abundance by the ghostly band, and by another, too, the sound of which was suspiciously "tinny." Here and there flits the Arch-Spirit on his snow-white steed. Can he hope to bring order out of this chaos? Even as we watch, the mass forms into companies and moves off in procession, to soul-stirring strains of music.

The procession was headed by a company revered for its wisdom, and prowess in feats of strength, and known to fame as the Fourteens. But what is that mystic ceremony which is being continually performed before them? Mr. 'Toba and Miss Wesley are being bound together in marriage. For years the earth had trembled with their deadly combat, but now they will unite their strength and become an invincible unit.

The Fourteens are closely followed by another troop, younger in years, perhaps, but

scarcely so in knowledge. The Fifteens, later famous for their mighty men of eloquence, strode along in their pride. Nor were they without a Deity. Their Goddess of Unity sat on high, clad in shimmering robes of blue and white, and at her feet crouched the shades of the much-lamented Wesley and 'Toba.

But battalions follow thick and fast, each one led by its charming fairies, in their fire-eating chariots. The modest Sixteens are distinguished by their "retiring raiment" and burlesque Band. The noisy Seventeens, fresh from the dy(e)ing works where they had lost their green tints, were making as impressive an appearance as their experience permitted. They were followed by the Sprites, who in innocent mirth had toddled from the cradle, and bore in their chubby hands the banner of Matrics.

In the position of trust, guarding the United Ship of Concord, came Theology. Surpliced in garments of dazzling whiteness, and raising their songs on high, this noble company brought up the rear. Their plaintive voices rose and fell, but the burden of their song was ever the same—"There are no girls for us."

Ever and anon, down the line of the long procession a wild, weird cry arose—"Iji, ittiki! buk-a-lac-a-bee!"—bringing out immense crowds of spectators, who trembled at a cry so loud and terrible.

As the procession marched up Portage Avenue, a startling yell was heard, and the dignified Seniors found themselves surrounded by the Black and White Demons from the Lower Regions. The battle raged furiously, and the air was filled



Distinguished by their  
"retiring raiment"—



## Hallowe'en—Continued

with agonizing shrieks and the gnashing of knuckles, and the earth was strewn with Skulls and Cross-Bones. Finally, the Demons retired, but alas, they had stolen the Bride. In the distance the triumphant yells of the Demons, returning to their haunts with their plunder, aroused the United Spirits to greater efforts, which did not relax until their lost Bride was restored.

Wearied from their expedition and contest, the Spirits

now turned to a place of rest where they could enjoy themselves in peace—and they entered the Y.M.C.A.. Here they were right royally entertained. The Gods enacted before them wondrous plays and the Spirits marvelled greatly when the little black Pigmy defeated the Giant. Then the Goddesses and Fairies spread a great feast, and to combatants the eats were great. Mighty feats of endurance were shown here, of



—to the combatants, the "EATS" were "great"—

which no mention must be made.



—The Arch-Spirit waved his magic "Stick"—

The feast ended, the Arch-Spirit waved his magic stick, and the Spirits arose. That wild, weird cry again rang out, making the banqueting hall resound to the discordant music. He waved his stick once more, and the tired but happy Spirits filed out and returned home, to dream again the scenes of Hallowe'en.

G. W. T.



INTER-COLLEGIATE BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS

G. S. Bell	R. F. Argue, Pres.	F. Matthews
J. E. Cross	H. Rice	R. Rice, Capt.



THE CHRABS—WINNERS OF LADIES' INTERCOLLEGIATE BASKETBALL SERIES

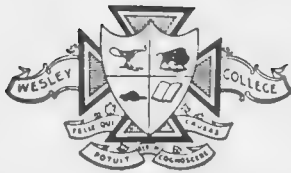
Marjorie Mackay  
M. M. Horner

Maurine Robb  
Edna Brandon

G. S. Bell, Coach  
Adelaide Anderson, Captain

Anna Rosevear  
Marjorie Wilson  
Irene Charrest





WINNERS OF THE PORTE AND MARKLE CURLING TROPHY

E. W. Stewart  
D. Broadfoot

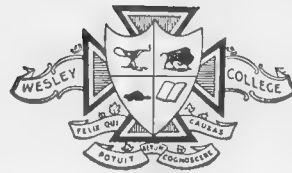
D. C. Gerrand  
J. C. Treleaven (Skip)



WINNERS OF THE HAIG CURLING COMPETITION

W. C. Cumming  
J. A. S. Gardner

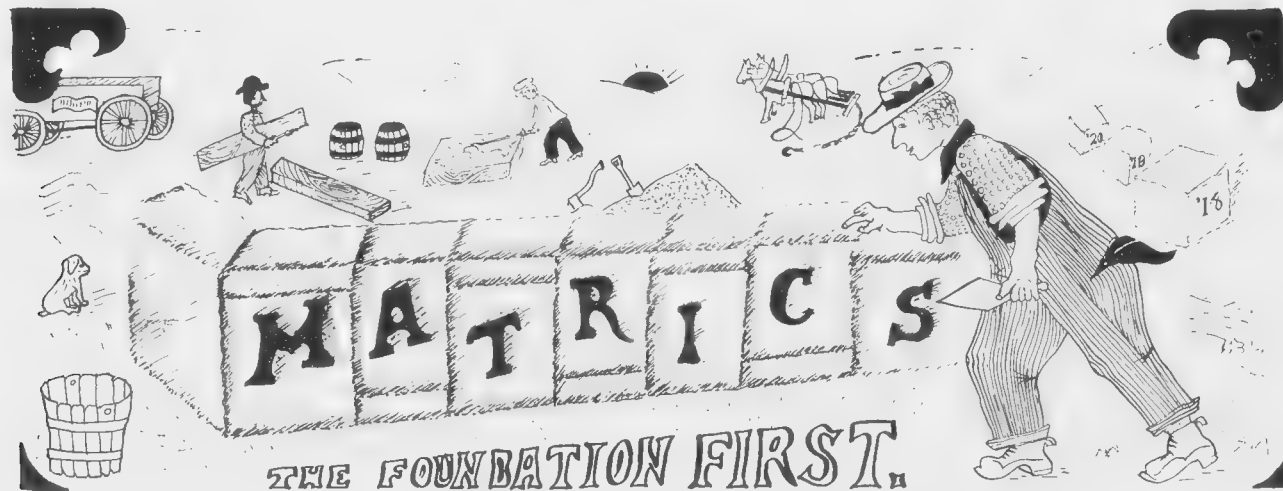
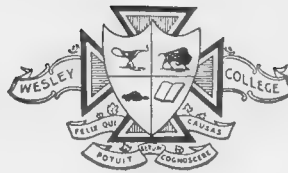
W. L. Robertson  
A. W. Muldrew (Skip)



BOXING AND WRESTLING EXECUTIVE

T. C. Hargraves, Theo. G. K. Sheane, '15 V. E. Schweitzer, '17  
J. B. Andrews, '14 Geo. Hanson, '14 Pres. Prof. R. O. Jolliffe, Hon. Pres. Tommy Dickinson, Instructor D. J. G. McLean, Matric  
R. L. Miller, Vice-Pres. W. Johnston, Secretary





Let Vergil sing of heroes, let Sankey of love; I accept the humbler task of penning the achievements of the illustrious Matriculation Class. In by-gone days strange tales have hovered around the home of the Matrics., but only members of that select body can vouch for their veracity.

Since the founding of institutions of higher learning, streams of green freshmen have been pouring through their portals, but I trow none ever received a band of young hopefuls who were quite so unsophisticated as the Matrics of 1912-13. Even the mysteries and horrors of initiation did not suffice to damp their ardor or tame them into staid collegians. Therefore, in order to prevent the complete demoralization of the Seniors with whom they shared the stately old building, they were summarily banished from the halls they were thus desecrating and compelled to seek new quarters in which to give vent to their exuberance.

Exiled to these outer regions the Matrics began to realize that all was not joy and sunshine. Exacting professors demanded their co-operation in preparing for approaching examinations. Immediately they became conscious of the weight of new responsibilities, not of such a character, however, as would tend to oppress the mind. Frequent outings and frolics served to break the dull monotony of brooding over barren pages.

However, at no time were the Matrics so absorbed in purely academic pursuits as to prevent them taking part in the athletic activities of the college. Much splendid work was done at the first Matric meet but the records of that auspicious occasion being peculiarly sacred we have been asked not to make them public. Suffice to say, that the records made by some staunch Matrics will stand for generations to come.

But all too soon the strenuous college activities terminated in a chaos of examinations out of which the Matrics emerged with a halo of glory. The curtain drops on a scene of excitement occasioned by the hasty departure of students for home and mother.

The beginning of the second year finds the "Old Guard" mustering in full force, their ranks greatly augmented by others who have sufficient

daring to face the trials and tribulations of college life. These latter form an entirely new factor in the making of class history. Even the most casual glance reveals the fact that they are composed of individuals with brand new resolutions, entirely new ideals, and overflowing with an ambition compared with which that of Caesar would be but as small dust in the balance. Distinction will surely be theirs in time to come! But it has been whispered that even one of the mighty Senior Matrics has prophesied that these promising manifestations will disappear as the novelty of the situation wears off and that ere long they will return to a normal condition.

The previous experience of the Seniors has proved to be invaluable in their participation in student activities during the past year. We find them winning distinction in all lines of college endeavor. In the realm of debating their oratrical skill has been so marked, that their signal success in this department in the future is assured. In football, basketball and hockey the Matrics have shown themselves to be good sports; so far from seeking to gain premier honors to the exclusion of other classes they have ungrudgingly sent forth men to win glory for the College in inter-collegiate battles. How they delight to dwell on the deeds of these heroes! The ladies of the class, however, have felt no compunction in contesting in the keenest and most determined manner for the coveted inter-class basketball trophy. Here their prowess gained for them such distinction that some of them were chosen to represent the College in the inter-collegiate series. With their able assistance the College team was successful in winning the championship.

In social functions of divers kinds the Matrics have always played a leading role. They have made the welkin ring with their merriment; they have broken the sanctity of the rinks and of the toboggan-slides with their yells; they have even gone so far as to grace an occasional College dinner with their presence.

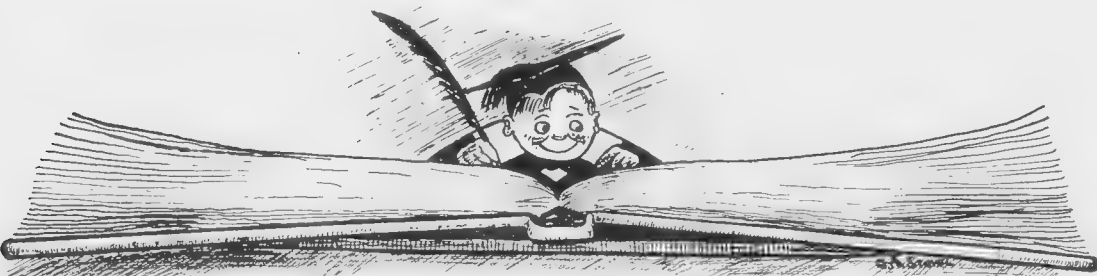
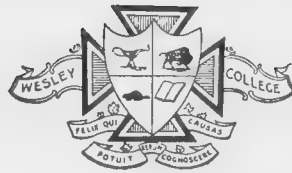
From the fervor of exams, we shall scatter to the four winds of heaven, and everywhere shall we be reckoned the salt of the earth. Many of us shall turn again to our College halls, but others shall go into other fields to work the world's work.





MATRIC. CLASS EXECUTIVE

E. H. Alexander	C. W. Lovatt	R. W. Lee	C. H. Delarue
Hockey	Pres. Pt. I.	Pres. Primary	Debating
Miss Anna Rosevear	J. T. Fisher	W. G. Gunn	Miss M. M. Horner
Basketball	Class Rep.	Pres. Pt. II.	Basketball
			Class Editor



# HISTORY OF THE FRESHMEN.

With the usual modesty of a Freshman year we affirm that, even if the '17 class had not had greatness thrust upon it, it would have achieved greatness for itself. It has been our good fortune to represent the first class in the United College, not knowing the invidious distinctions of Wesley or Manitoba Colleges; and the following lines set forth the proof of our power to achieve greatness.

First of all there was the inevitable initiation. As the account of this may be found on another page, a detailed story would be out of place here; but it might be well to assure the Sophomores that it was only an act of grace on our part which allowed them to carry out their programme. Like Odysseus we "Took counsel in our strong-hearted minds," and the results were correspondingly strong—at least, the eggs were. However, the spirit of self-help was upon us, and we compromised with the forces of evil. Thus we entered into our inheritance, and, by means of mystic rites and ceremonies, became part and parcel of college activity—a fact well demonstrated by a very representative showing in the Hallow'een parade of glorious memory. Animated by a truly Christian spirit, we trust to hand out a share of good things to the Freshmen of next year.

While we cannot, by any means, claim the championship in the inter-class debates, having won but two out of six contests, yet talent was discovered which gives great promise for the years immediately ahead, and

we are happy to remember that the very successful ladies' organization numbered three from our year. In dramatic circles Miss Nora Benson scored a complete success in the University play, "Sweet Lavender"; while the Freshettes staged a skit for the Ladies' "Lit."

It is not often that a Freshman year can boast a University track champion, yet this honor was annexed by V. E. Schweitzer. With such a brilliant beginning the future looks rosy for the man from Portage. In football, also, we have reason for congratulation, contributing two men to senior soccer, while the other two teams drew largely from our year. In addition to these things as a class we claim two championships, our men winning out in both basketball and hockey, being undefeated in both competitions. Our natural modesty forbids any boasting in these matters, but we feel compelled to say that we are "The best yet."

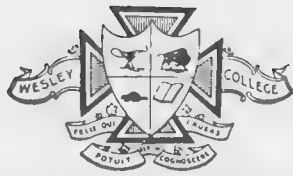
Our social functions consisted of one theatre party—Shakespeare's "As You Like It," being the fare—toboggan and skating parties, and college concerts. These events were enjoyed to the full, giving a foretaste of even yet more enjoyable social times in the days ahead.

With this necessarily brief survey of the activities of the Freshmen year, neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet is needed to predict a happy future. The events of the year cast their shadows before, and give only one meaning to our rather ambiguous yell, "Such a class has never been seen."



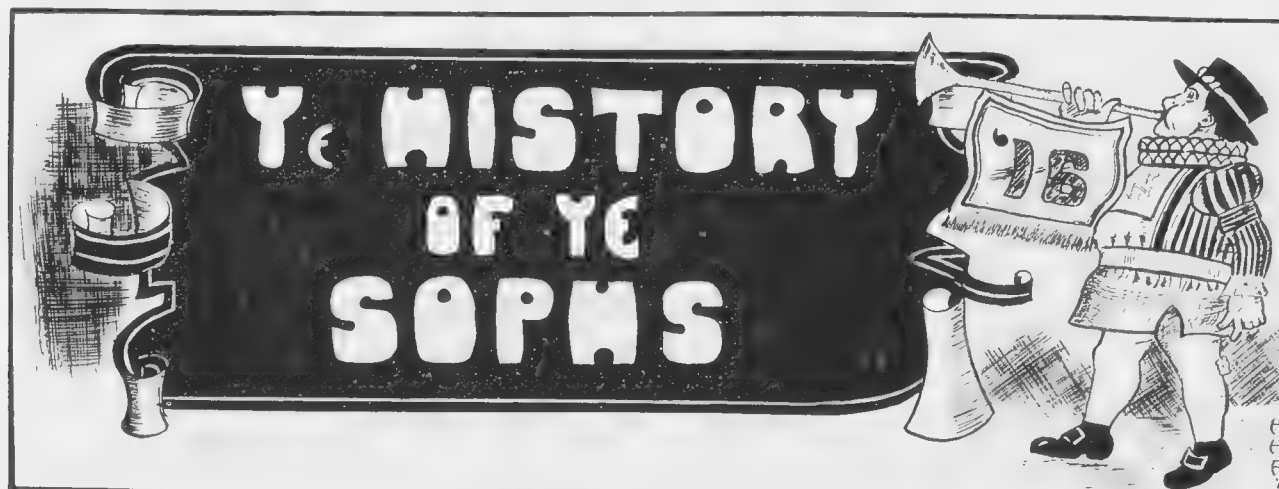
**'17 CLASS EXECUTIVE**

Miss R. Rundle	W. E. G. Runions	Miss Hamilton	B. Nason, Sec. Treas.	Miss P. Driscoll'
Miss Enid Christie	U. D. Clark, Pres.	Miss I. Christie, Vice-Pres.	Prof. R. J. Menner, B.A., Hon. Pres.	Edgar Foreman
	J. Verner, Class Rep.		S. Childerhose	K. P. Keeler



'17 BASKETBALL TEAM  
WINNERS OF THE INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP 1913-14

G. K. Stewart	U. D. Clark, Pres.	A. E. Oliver
A. G. Yeomans	E. B. Pitblado, Captain	R. Rice
		W. C. Fares



The Sixteen class entered upon the year with a new consciousness of importance, having now risen from the lowliness of Freshmen to the heights of "Sophomority" and passed from the familiar family circle of Wesley and Toba into the great city of the United College.

If for no other reason, the Sixteen class will go down in history as the perpetrator of "The Great Initiation." In October we were face to face with the recurrent problem of Sophomores and so one of our first thoughts was for the Initiation. Our plans culminated in a series of atrocious tortures and horrors, of which the Freshies were the innocent victims. The denouement of the 1913 Initiation, with which all are no doubt familiar, was felt more severely by us than by any other class. Happily, however, no permanent loss was suffered and with the passing over of the storm-cloud we gradually overcame our difficulties and enjoyed a most beneficial year.

The greatest possible "camaraderie" was seen in the class in our relations toward one another and we believe that in no other year was the spirit of union so well displayed. Our social activities were not numerous, one only being held each term, but in these festivities we enjoyed ourselves to the fullest extent. In the late fall we held forth at the Walker, during Margaret Anglin's engagement. There our pleasure rose to blissful heights, despite the efforts of the Freshmen, who, from the peanut-gallery made many brilliant, but vain attempts to disturb our serenity. Early in the second term our presence was made known at the Toboggan Slides, where, for a time, we forgot our heavy cares and responsibilities and were as gay and giddy as Seniors themselves.

Although we have won no inter-class honors, the college gained no championship without the aid of one or more Sophomore. However, with

brighter prospects for the coming year and with the enthusiasm which in us rises at the thought of entering into the fullness of Juniors, we expect that the Sixteen class will come into greater fame through achievements on campus and debating platform.

The feature of Second Year debating was the introduction of inter-sectional debates. After great efforts on the part of the executive many were persuaded to enter these and as a result the innate self-consciousness of the Sophomore gave place to the realization of forceful and elegant oratorical powers,—or more truthfully, all felt that it had been an experience worth while.

The revival of interest that has been shown in debating has extended to dramatics as well. On the evening of March 21st, the Sophomore Players presented the famous trial scene from "Pickwick Papers." Once the Sophs. lived up to their reputation as comics "par excellence."

The reading of horoscopes is always left to the final year. For this reason we do not wish to enter upon any prophetic vision of the possibilities of the class. In conclusion we wish for the Fourteen class in coming years as successful a career as they have had in their college days. Sentiment is not a Sophomore virtue, but in years to come we trust that the Fourteens will not forget the long familiar cry:

Honka donka razza dazza,  
Ripo amareen,  
We are the class of the year Sixteen.  
Holla-bula, walla-bula,  
Rizzi wizzi wah-  
Sixteen, Sixteen, Rah! Rah! Rah!  
S-I-X-T-E-E-N.





'16 CLASS EXECUTIVE

C. R. Smith, Sec. Treas.	C. Childerhose, Dramatic	D. Broadfoot, Football	G. P. R. Tallin, Basketball	S. Ritchie, Hockey
H. H. Pilling, Class Rep.	Mary Rodgers, Dramatic	Bruce Hall, Pres.	Helen Rattray, Vice. Pres.	A. Rose, Debating



'15



ARTS

We, the Fifteen class, are modest. We realize that we do not need to sound a trumpet to draw attention to our virtues, or to make known our triumphs. We regret to say that everybody has heard of these. Through no fault of ours the whole earth rings with the fame of the example in harmony and concord, which we have set for the emulation of the rest of the college.

We shall not mention the social activities which have contributed so largely to welding the Fifteens of old 'Toba and old Wesley into one United whole. With the exception of our fortnightly class meetings consisting of debates, discussions, and dramatics, our theatre parties, toboggan slides, house parties and a few other stunts, we have done absolutely nothing. We shall draw the curtain over the fact that most of the artists in the college play, and the leading actors in the university play were members of our class.

Let it never be whispered that we gave to the United champions in track, football and basketball, men who were quick of eye, and swift of limb. We forget that our girls, led by a cute little captain, shewed themselves astute, skilful, resolute, and absolute conquerors in basketball. And we leave it to others to say that it was through the efforts of our ladies that the "Chrabs" were organized and won the inter-collegiate championship.

As we write, the tread of studded boots on the ill-clad corridor floors reminds us of the fearful possibility of the '15 warriors annexing the inter-class football trophy.

Wild horses could not drag from us the account of our doings in debating. We blush to refer to the fact that—quite unworthily—we were awarded the inter-class trophy. In spite of the fact that six victories without a single defeat is unparalleled in the history of either college, we did not deserve to be champions, nor to set the high-water mark for succeeding generations.

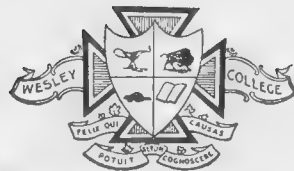
Our failures in inter-class debating led us into other realms. So we used some of our surplus material in inter-collegiate debates, in which our representatives, assisted by some others, accidentally won the cup, struck terror into the hearts of the Socialists, and taught Brandon the fear of United.

Heaven forbid that anyone should tell that the majority of those who took part in the Oration Contest were from the Junior Year, lest they should also say that one of our girls carried off the gold medal.

The results of the Christmas examinations have led us, through fear of fame, to petition the University authorities not to publish the names of those of us who win scholarships this spring. This will once more vindicate our humility, and at the same time save half the cost of printing the honor lists.

After reading over what we have written, we have decided not to print it. Our meekness will not allow the name of our class to appear in the Year Book. When you notice a page filled with a big black blot you will know that it represents the class whose bashfulness was too much for them, the men and women for whom in coming years the world will search in remote wildernesses, and upon whom will be forced the sceptres and crowns of the earth.





**'15 CLASS EXECUTIVE**

J. E. Cross (Rep.)	Miss J. E. Parkin (Vice-Pres.)	S. Schultz (Athletics)	Miss B. Megaffin (Dramatics)	W. E. Collins (Debating)
C. G. Lee (Pres.)	Dr. Clark (Hon. Pres.)	Miss E. Riley (Social)	E. Ireland (Secretary)	

We came from far-off Europe,  
From old Ontario,  
From where o'er sunny wheatfields  
The western breezes blow;  
From prairie and from woodland,  
From countries far and near,  
We came to be united  
To form the Fifteen year.



**LADIES' BASKETBALL TEAM, INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS**

Maurine Robb   Edna Brandon   Nellie Rundle   Adelaide Anderson   Jo. Parkin



'15 CLASS DEBATORS—INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS 1913-14

A. Bromfman

G. K. Sheane

R. K. Finlayson

H. S. Churchill

W. E. Reedman

L. L. Paterson

W. W. McPherson

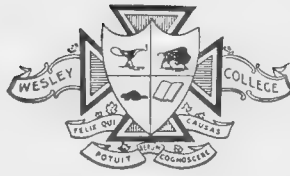
C. A. McKenzie

W. E. Collins, Pres.

A. W. Keeton

J. E. Gibben

S. Shultz



# United Theology

or Guests in the New Home

When there is a wedding the Theolog is usually right there. The wedding of Mr. 'Toba and Miss Wesley was no exception. Deep was our interest when at sundry corners of the prairie we read of the coming marriage. There was no "fine fat fee" in it for us, so we felt that it was "up to us" to make this newly married couple a present. And every Theolog. arrived in Winnipeg (and some of them fairly late, too) carrying gifts of varying sizes and shapes, but all bearing the same inscription—"Allegiance."

Newly-married couples have much to learn, and sometimes their mistaken use of food, ends in disaster. The use of flour and water for initiation purposes produced a violent attack of indigestion which required the prolonged attendance of three or four doctors. Even some of the Theologs were under the weather. However, we were soon convalescent and white-robed Theology made merry on Hallowe'en to the strains of such ragtime as "Blest be the tie that binds." Even assistant pastors and presidents of theological societies cut loose sometimes. And we feel read proud of our Top Flat stunt at the Y. M. C. A.

'Ere many weeks had passed a shadow fell across the pathway of this new home. After days of excitement and hustle, of house-warming, of adding new furniture, of welcoming new guests, an epidemic broke out. One after another we succumbed to the fever. Not a day went by but some one fell before this dread scourge, till we were quick to recognize the symptoms. The patient wanted to be alone with his books; he wanted to write essays; and in the acute stage he wanted to get other people's notes; he had what the doctors called an enlargement of the examinum, or inflammation of the brain. For nearly a week the guests hung between life and death, till one morning near Christmas, the fever suddenly left us, the crisis was over, we were free.

For the next ten days the convalescents were seeking rest and change, and somebody else, too, at the four corners of the Prairie. "The Reverend (?) Mr. So-and-So" recounted his adventures in the new home, dwelling firstly on his long hours of toil, secondly on his excellent papers, and thirdly and lastly on his coming scholarship. But such days will end and soon the last meal has been eaten and the last k—s (excuse me, I mean handshake) given.

The convalescents are back, each witnessing in the face of the other the ravages of his recent illness. A few had relapses, called by the doctors, supplementitis, or elongation of the examinum. But now we felt settled in our new home and our newly married friends decided to have a nice quiet dinner party with about 500 guests at some quiet spot—say the Fort Garry. And we nearly all went too, and we did not dance either! But, "horrible dictu," some of us walked with fearsome tread the slippery floor of the ballroom. Father Chambers beamed words and smiles on the Toast List, and Arthur "Rose to the occasion."

Time will fail me to tell our doings—in Football. and Dramatics; in Oratory and Debate, in Elocution and in Gleam—are they not recorded by the one and only Mr. Ranns?

Again our sunshine is clouded; the fever is upon us. With wearied frame, and tired brain, I solace myself with the thought that there are some of us that will never know this scourge again. And they are "some" graduating class, believe me! Some of the Grads. leave the home of the newly married couple with smiles, not unmindful of the kindly shelter of the past months but glad because they too are "a day's march nearer home."

A. W. I.





THEOLOGY CLASS EXECUTIVE

	H. Whitley, 4th Vice-Pres.	
G. Gough, 3rd Vice-Pres.	J. Needham, 2nd Vice-Pres.	
W. Irvine, 1st Vice-Pres.	S. D. Chambers, President	J. H. Hodges, Sec., Treas



# THE HISTORY OF THE FOURTEEN CLASS

1913 - 1914

Strange, uncertain rumors of the approaching celebration of the nuptial rites of Wesley and Toba reached the ears of Wesleyites and Manitobans scattered over the western plains during the summer of '13. To the old students the former order of things had become endeared, particularly to members of the '14 class. As these rumors resolved themselves into a semblance of truth, these grown-up children, with saddened hearts, bemoaned their unhappy fate. The consummation of these designs being effected, however, by the guardians of the unequally "yoked" pair, ere long they were called upon to celebrate the opening of United College. Meek and submissive, they obediently assembled, and swearing to uphold the new order of things, proceeded to lay their plans accordingly. For many long and tedious days, committee after committee framed constitution after constitution, until out of this confusion, order began to emerge. George Lee was made Stick, and the lately united body being divided into two, the invincible Argonauts under Wessels went out to do battle for that famous track cup against the dauntless Olympics, captained by Tom Fleming. "The Argonauts won the Golden Fleece," though the narrow margin of half a point decided the victory. Of the '14's, Fleming with 7 points, Henry with 5½, Miller 4, Allan 3½, Hanson 3, and Lee 3, came in for a large share of the glory, followed by a few lesser '14 lights. Then, since the tumult and shouting of former victorious days were lacking, Parliament decreed that this internecine strife should cease and that one indeed they should stand in all their future struggles.



"Many trying ordeals"

Shortly came that mysterious day for the Freshies, when the savage Sophomores laid violent and undignified hands upon them, and with the experienced assistance of suitably garbed Seniors and Juniors, gave them their never-to-be-forgotten initiatory degree. When, after enduring with grim fortitude many trying ordeals, the spectral face of the Freshie emerged from the flour barrel, amid jubilant Senior shouts, no humbler specimen could be found. Many of those who most

ably assisted them through their horrors had to pass through many searching examinations before their "brilliant ideas" were again permitted to enliven our cheerful College halls.

Then, conspicuous among the many great features of the year, came the brilliant Hallowe'en procession, which demonstrated to the city that those College "hoodlums" possess considerable originality and youthful exuberance. The "mighty men of valor" among our numbers were brought to the front before the procession ended. Herculean doings in the neighborhood of Brock and Kris sent a few of our crafty opponents home, sadder and wiser men. Spite of our efforts, the sweet and gentle bride, Geraldine, was rudely torn from the clinging embrace of her husband, and borne in haste from the scene of conflict. Touched by her piteous appeals, however, her abductors desisted from their avowed purpose of marrying her to a certain "cullud gentleman."

The versatile '14 genius was later displayed upon the platform, when their turn came to entertain the crowd assembled in the Y.M.C.A. Ringing applause greeted the easy victory of McNeil's Sizzling Slim over Austmann's Peel Heel Pete; but this giant's exultation was cut short by the "Dawk Hoss," whose science and skill dazed the beholders.

After celebrations and investigations had been banqueted upon to the entire satisfaction of all, the Xmas. exams. were enjoyed (?) as a sort of brief interlude. As they settled to the hard grind, all were convinced that College would be a fairly decent place, minus study and regularly-recurring exams.

This tribulation soon passed, and next came dreams of home—mince pies and Xmas. cakes—one continual round of delight, limited only by the internal capacity—a dream in which "stack o' dry" would sound like a voice from Hades.

With increased avoirdupois, back they came—a few with A's to dangle at their belts; several with modest B's, and many with 2's and 3's; some who allowed their heels to be caught by the wave of destruction, just for variety's sake, and to provide some little work among our illustrious bunch for the ice-man.

During the Xmas. festivities there was one man whose face bore an unwonted gloom. Were we not to meet the star lawyer's football eleven on January 10th, to decide the shield's resting-place for the famous year '14? Well might Percy spend sleepless (?) nights and



## The History of the Fourteen Class—Continued

indulge in mental visions of the wondrous gastronomic feats of our mighty stalwarts. Yet, whether because the lawyers similarly fell before the cravings of long-trained appetite, or because this dietetic system is all so much nonsense, the blue and white trampled the white and green beneath their feet, and the United College rang for the first time with the shouts of United victory. Contortionist Ben, and Tom with the Seven-League Boots; Oscar's Dutch trot, Geordie's head-on collisions, and Brock's smooth glide and deadly accuracy; Percy's merciless and unerring aim, and Bill who never missed while the girls applauded—each of these might provide the subject for a volume—but space fails.

Brock's hockey septette—though not champions—kept disgrace at a safe distance, and Percy and Brock also added some further distinction to the '14 class by holding down places on the Winnipeg Hockey Team. Repeated defeats in the inter-class series have, however, kept them very modest. The '14 class is also proud of "Jerry's" superior performances on the gym. floor, which helped considerably in assuring the safe arrival in our camp of the Inter-Collegiate Basketball Trophy.

When the time came for our genial class president to show his taste in providing social enjoyment, we found it scarcely exceeded by his corporeal magnitude. The Amphitheatre was honored by the '14 grace, wit and wisdom. Skating, dinner and dancing formed a splendidly varied trio. The unique distinction of our girls as skaters is recognized by everyone who can get there early enough to get a band; the nectar and ambrosia of the gods have no attraction compared with the delights of a '14 dinner, seasoned by the class wits; but, in any attempt to describe the last, metaphor and description fail—the climax is beyond our power. J. B.'s was the only speech of the evening, a feature without which any '14 party would be a complete failure. Jim had us, in a trice, wandering the wilds of Central America, and then again in a moment on the barren slopes of the Western States. Yes, Jim wandered farther than usual—and, besides, what a subject! The '14 ladies! So few in numbers, but of such excellent quality! Who so unimpressible as to spend four years of his youth under the influence of the sympathetic smiles and kindly words of our '14 girls, and not feel the deepest affection (perhaps it is a strong word) for all—in some cases one particularly? Well, perhaps J. B. was endeavoring to illustrate the universality of the feminine charm

and influence even upon such untamed specimens as our wandering Jim.

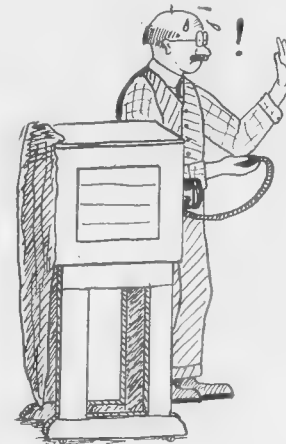
In the early hours of the morning when "Auld Lang Syne" was over, all felt so well satisfied with everything in general, and chaperones in particular, that even a two or three mile walk in the freezing morning air could not chill their enthusiasm.

Lest our wonderful doings in debating be forgotten, we modestly state that we did win one debate, when Thorsteinsson and Meckling proved to the Matrics. that Universal Disarmament is unfeasible. But the Seniors never win the championship, and far be it from us to break with such a worthy precedent. Then most of us firmly believe that the man who talks most is not always the wisest, as he who eats the most is not the fattest—witness G. S. B.

In this attempt at class history we must not omit that peculiar and unnatural mushroom growth of attraction between many of our dignified (!!) Seniors and some aspiring '15 belles and Freshettes. This seems to have been a direct result in most cases of the Annual Dinner,

which was in all other respects a great success.

Our president, with noble courage and gallantry, in proposing the toast to the Ladies, and the Lady Stick, with her lively spark of suffragism, in reply ably represented the '14 class on the toast list. But the dinner's memory is skill-



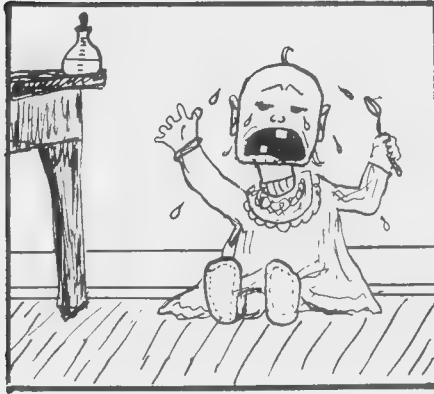
fully commemorated elsewhere.

The mandate to have our graduating pictures taken comes at last like the knell to undergraduate days. Dreams of the future fill our minds—its possibilities and opportunities—and a little sadness creeps in that the good old '14 bunch will soon be scattered, to face the problems of life in new spheres. For precious hours wasted and for meagre accomplishment we may have some regrets, yet in future years we shall always have the most pleasant reminiscences of the year '14.

J. A. S. G.

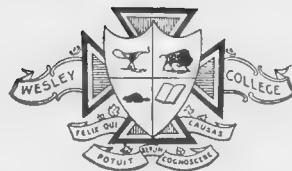


THE '14 CLASS



BIG SIDS





## GEO. H. LEE

Glorious dreams and plans for a record finale to our college course in Wesley had brightened many an hour for the Stick during the summer of '13 as he revelled in the delights of prairie bachelordom. That, as Stick of United College, he should use these plans to pilot the newly-wedded student bodies of 'Toba and Wesley through their first uncertain beginnings, was far removed from his mind.

Well fitted by nature and training Georgie soon proved the wisdom of the students' choice. Threshing experience, wielding the birch, Indian treaty money trip and active participation in various branches of athletics gave him tact, leadership and business ability—qualities indispensable in his appointed task. Unprecedented originality and success have as a result marked all the college functions of the year.

Geordie's midnight performances on the top flat are also marked by the same qualities. Though often under suspicion he is rarely convicted and for rapid exits and magical changing his record stands unchallenged. Yales yield quickly to his gentle persuasion but it requires iron nerve and dauntless courage to pass his threshold with malicious intent. George is up and after, asleep or awake, and it takes a smooth get-away to elude his pursuit.

The lithe, strong frame, manly figure and face with those laughing blue eyes and light wavy hair are well known and beloved by every United student from charming freshette to dignified B. D. man. United College may well be proud of her first Senior Stick and Souris feel honored that in her vicinity he uttered his first sounds. Medicine will claim George after graduation.

"The man of amplest influence,  
Yet clearest of ambitious crime,  
Our greatest, yet with least pretence;  
Great in council and great in war,  
Foremost captain of his time,  
Rich in saving common sense."

J. A. S. G.

## GLADYS HANEY

Abounding good fellowship, a sunny disposition, sportsmanship in the best sense of the word, combined with the will to attempt and ability to achieve are the characteristics which have made Glad Haney a leader among the girls and a Stick of which United College may well be proud.

Winnipeg has always been Glad's home, the site of the present Free Press building being her historic birthplace.

Since coming to Wesley Gladys has responded readily to the many demands made by college life. Not only has she taken part in every branch of college athletics but her presence has been an essential factor in inter-collegiate sports. She has missed only three football matches, and not a single hockey match in five years. In debating, she was one of the first chosen to represent the ladies. All through her college course she has held many important offices. The Class Executive was not complete without her, and Glad, in her final year as Lady Stick, has made a record that will be hard to surpass. Glad's welcome of the freshettes, her power of making them feel that they "belonged," her leadership and enthusiasm have won for her an enviable place in the hearts of the United girls, one and all.

Our best wish for Gladys is that her life in the work-a-day world she is entering will be as happy and her influence as far-reaching as it has been in the idealistic college world she is leaving.

"Lord, they'd have taught me  
Latin in pure waste."

E. J. B.





### DAVID J. ALLAN.

David Jeffrey Allan first appeared upon the stage of life in the town of Woodbridge, Ont. His early education was obtained in the public and high school of Arthur, where he distinguished himself by his precocity. As with many others, Dave felt the lure of the West and in the spring of 1902 first identified himself with the name Manitoba. In the fall of 1910 Dave, eager to satisfy his thirst for knowledge, entered 'Toba, having matriculated in one year from the Killarney High School.

Dave is, without doubt, one of the best all-round men who ever entered the college. In every phase of college life he has taken an active part. As a sport he ranks with the best; this is quite apparent from his record in this line. He has twice been a member of inter-collegiate track championship teams, and on one occasion won the Tier Cane. In other branches of sport he has on many occasions held up the prestige of his college.

Dave is not only a sport, he is a brilliant student. In his third year he captured the hundred dollar scholarship in English and on every exam he has taken a creditable standing.

Those who know him best love him most. He is sociable to the core, possesses a very pleasing manner which continually kept him entangled with the fair sex.

A man of such well-balanced qualities and all-round attainments it is difficult to find, and we wish him, in his profession of Law, the bounteous fulfilment of the promise his college career has given.

W. G- R.



### J. B. ANDREWS.

"The Winnipeg Jack London" perhaps best describes the subject of this sketch. Born in Winnipeg, J. B. passed his early years in perpetual restlessness and after emerging from the scrimmage of public school life he could no longer stifle the roving instincts that were born in him, and he set out upon his wanderings. Seven long years passed ere his No. 13 cow-hides again obstructed the traffic of Main Street, Winnipeg. His sojournings in the wilderness are described as second only to the wanderings of the Children of Israel. Bow River, Vancouver, Alaska each in turn was honored by his presence. Next we find him in Los Angeles, where he got a job as sheriff's deputy. Honolulu and the Islands next claimed his attention, after which he returned to America and worked his way over the Southern States and Mexico, finally turning up in Seattle. Here he resolved to turn his face homeward, and on reaching the 'Peg entered Wesley for Matriculation. His course has been marked by earnest work, splendid oratorical bursts and general popularity. He is a scientist of prominence, a novelist, poet, raconteur of unexcelled ability and an after-dinner speaker unsurpassed in ever-fresh originality. To all who have known him best he is a sympathetic and generous friend. Jim hasn't quite decided whether to go in for mining, ranching, politics, agriculture or theology.

"I am become a name;  
For always roaming with a hungry heart,  
Much have I seen and known; cities of men  
And manners, climates, councils, governments;  
Myself not least, but honored of them all."

P. C. T.





#### KRISTJAN JONSSON AUSTMANN.

On September 25th, 1891, a large grey stork, fatigued with a long flight against the autumn wind, alighted in the town of Carberry, Manitoba, and left a noisy little bundle at a hospitable looking home where it received the closest attention, and in time became known to the world as Kristjan Jonsson Austmann.

In appearance he is a typical Canadian, over six feet in height, trim of build, and straight as a gun-barrel. His eyes are blue, his face thoughtful and rather pale, while his high forehead is surmounted by a luxuriant growth of brown hair. In contrast to such a rugged physique his voice is soft and low, and varies but little in pitch.

"Kris" matriculated at Wesley College, and after staying out a year threw in his lot with the illustrious "'14 pack," which has ever appreciated his quiet humor and receptive disposition. From the beginning he made good in his studies, and has to his credit, a scholarship in one of the hardest subjects in the curriculum.

The science course offered a splendid field for his keen analytical mind, and he will enter on the study of medicine with a foundation which will bring him the greatest success in that profession.

If you don't know "Kris" Austmann that is your misfortune. Those who do, will always remember him as a boy among the boys, and a man among the men.

J. B. A.

#### WILLIAM BANKS.

"Bill" is a real college friend and we can never forget him. We think of his midnight escapades in residence where he has ever been the dreaded wizard of locks, barricades and transoms. We think of his ever buoyant spirit, his constant readiness to "spring" a joke or take one. But the sincerity that permeates it all is what strikes. Bill can enter into and enjoy as much fun as any of us, yet he is always sincere and keeps before him large ideals for life.

Fresh he was when in '08 he came to us, but not as much a boy as he looked—a glance would tell you that he had come from the romantic west, the land of the broncho. A natural aversion to the limelight shrouded him for three whole years. But when, at the beginning of his second year he came into residence, he soon found his place and has become for all of us a companion and a true friend.

His college activities have been diverse. Though a student of creditable stand his attention has not been entirely restricted to the curriculum. The Journal demanded a part of his energy and originality. He has been a devotee to the dramatic art, equally capable as a clever actor and as an efficient stage manager. Above all he has served through the Y. M. C. A., spending unlimited time and energy in its missionary propaganda.

Bill's future? Let China tell it. We feel a twinge of sorrow that he is leaving us so far but we have fond hopes that he will not be lonesome. We feel proud of him as he goes and assure him of our keenest sympathy and best wishes.

H. H. D.





### FRED D. BARAGAR.

A frame of adamant, a soul of fire,  
No dangers fright him, and no labors tire."

Wearing a rapt expression, indicating the continued contemplation of a stack of pies, or perhaps of the good time of the night before, a sober young man is Frederick Drury Baragar. Of course, he came from the country, with just a touch of the seed about him, just enough to make him want to know.

The balmy breezes of college enthusiasm, the solid food of academic lore, the benign waters of the top flat, to say nothing of the invigorating sunshine that lightly fell from gentle eyes, hastened his development.

Three dominant traits of character differentiate him from the others of his kind:—boundless enthusiasm, strict conscientiousness and persistent effort.

Few people take hold of a new proposition more earnestly, more wholeheartedly; few people spend more time on college organizations than does Fred. His conscience works like a factory doing nightshifts. If he skips a lecture or fools away precious time, he blesses himself in every known style of English composition. To do his duty well is his main ambition. Fred does not work by fits and starts. His gait is that of the plains' Indian, not elegant, scarcely graceful, but effective and sure. Fred's mills grind slowly, but the grist is exceedingly fine.

He has been a dreadnought in academic achievement, a submarine in athletics, an armored cruiser in social circles, a destroyer to his friends of the top flat, to the world at large a staid, respectable, thorough-going ship-of-the-line.

In his chosen profession of teaching, no place will be too big for him to fill, no task too great to attempt, no honor too high for him to bear with becoming modesty.

B. W.



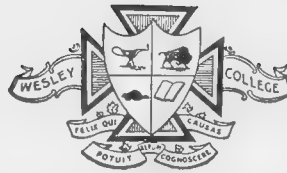
### GERALD S. BELL.

—Sophomore in residence. Mother sends an express parcel, roast chicken enclosed. Enter Bell, soph. absent. Two and one-half minutes pass. Exit Bell, roast chicken enclosed.—This is but a random sample of the numberless tragedies in which our hero has starred. Fruit is never left accessible to him owing to his acute sense of smell, his marvellous capacity for consumption, and his unvarying tendency to appropriate all such.

His record at basketball is unparalleled in the history of the colleges. He held several trophies before entering college and since then has developed a speedy pass and a sure shot that is most discouraging to opponents. At the same game he has proven a satisfactory coach, as is evidenced by the success of the Ladies' Team this year.

During his junior years he became a Student Volunteer and has ever since had a deep interest in all that pertains to foreign missions. In his third year he was leader of the Mission Study Class, and for the last two years has been president of the Winnipeg Student Volunteer Union, and in this position he has been instrumental in gathering a large group of volunteers together for systematic work. He attended both Rochester (1910) and Kansas City (1914) World Student Conventions. No missionary on furlough or expert on mission subjects ever passes through the city eluding him. He brings these men in touch with as many students as possible. He has a broad outlook on the world and a good practical scale of values. West China seems likely to be his destination; his work, educational.

W. B.



FRANKLIN KAY COLLINS.

"Veni, vidi, vici."

One bright day in October, 1892—the thirtieth, to be exact—the shrill hoots of the threshing outfits around Miami were disturbed by a new rival sound. It was the clarion call of Franklin Kay Collins newly arrived. In 1909 he came to 'Toba and after crossing the Rubicon of the Matriculation, entered the First year with the Fourteens in 1910.

Kay was somewhat of a leader in his first year on account of his experience. As an inter-class debater he made his mark by winning the opening debate. When Sophomore year and dramatics came, he was in the limelight as leading man, a role which he sustained with great éclat. In athletics he has always been conspicuous, both on the field and in executive—senior football and senior hockey in his third year prove his prowess. Although not a star track man, he has brought to light more than one celebrity in his capacity of inter-class captain.

Kay might fitly be described as the "bulldog" of the Fourteen Class. Such characteristics as determination and tenacity will win him a high place in life. His ambition is to see himself Chief Justice, and, if he meets all his difficulties in after life as he has those of his academic life, he should not fall much short of his mark.

"Then welcome each rebuff  
That turns earth's smoothness rough,  
Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand but go!"

T. P. F.

HAROLD R. CAMPBELL.

Men there are who have made a bigger splash in the turbulent waters of college life; men there may be who have sailed faster but few have sailed so true, or been so ready to pull a heavy oar or pour oil upon the troubled element as Harold R Campbell.

Though no star in soccer nor conquering gladiator in the icy arena yet H. R. has so developed his body as to have held down with credit the Editorial bench of the 'Toba Journal and the president's chair of the first United College Literary Society.

Harold was ever a worker and a dangerous rival in scholastic achievements. Annually he has hung at his girdle a pecuniary scalp in the May massacres.

We shall remember Harold as a genuine student who sought and obtained the best in college life and as a tireless worker in every student task. Harold goes out into the world of letters with our wish that he may carve for himself a career worthy of his college beginning.

"And though that he were worthy he was wys.  
And of his port as meek as is a mayde;  
He nevere yet no vileynye ne sayde,  
In al his lyf. unto no maner wight  
He was a verray parfit, gentil knyght.

C, T. T.







'14 CLASS EXECUTIVE

Geo. H. Lee, Stick  
Florence Parlee, Vice-Pres.

H. R. Campbell, Secretary  
J. O. McLenaghan, President

Glad Haney, Lady Stick



### HENRY CROOK.

Brimful of energy, fostered and guided by ambition and ability, Henry has stood the '14 test and is with us even unto the end. He threw in his fortunes with ours in First Year and since then has been one of the "boys." Henry has developed himself in every way since he came to College, and we have come to look upon him as a man whom we can depend upon, whether to do committee work or fill a place on the class hockey team. Nor has he neglected the aesthetic department of his education. Whether a College or Class function, Henry was always there, accompanied by—a cousin.

Manitoba may well be proud of her son, with his sturdy frame and strong common sense. He is a typical Westerner, with an unassuming manner but an unmistakable ability to "get there." It is these traits that win respect and friendship everywhere. He is popular among the boys and his winning smile has wrought no little havoc in the Ladies' Parlor.

Henry specialized in Political Economy and Mathematics, and his smile varies directly with the difficulty of his problems, and on the question of Women Suffrage he speaks as a man of authority.

To a man with Henry's training, ability and ambition, the future holds forth unbounded promise, and we will not venture to prophesy beyond predicting a success in whatever profession he enters.

"Keeps his counsel, does his duty,  
Clings to his friends and loveth beauty."

G. W. T.

### HENRY DENNISON

"Dennison, 'phone, oh Denny-" rings along the hall and a broad-shouldered youth of good-natured appearance responds, a good solid armful, as all the men of the class will agree, especially those who have met him on the wrestling mat. He is always busy, his mind filled with plans for Sunday classes and new executives and kindred matters.

He is an exceptionally good judge of men and their capabilities and has a happy knack of persuading men to work on the various propaganda he has outlined. In his position as President of the Y.M.C.A. in his senior year, he kept a good number active. His method of working is by thorough organization in everything.

Dennison, though he took his matriculation in Portage and Brandon, made sure of getting to Wesley for Arts. He is an enthusiast in everything that claims his attention. Though numberless self-set tasks crowd out his study-period night after night he manages, occasionally, to come within the scholarship circle.

Now we must not forget to mention his tendency toward inventiveness. No door boasts a more successful barricade than his and the device by which he keeps the text-book suspended at the proper angle before his chair is amazing.

His face and voice never betray him. The sincere tone with which he offers kindly condolence to the freshman whose room he has recently "bummed," throws off all suspicion. He occupied a place in his year that could not have been so well filled by any one else. The years to come will probably find him in some kind of ministerial work.

"A soul as full of worth as void of care,  
Which nothing seeks to show or needs to hide."

W. B.





### NORMAN BRENT DOUGLAS.

Name—Norman Brent Douglas.

Definition—A person in whom the humoral matters of the body are mixed in goodly proportions; nearly always sanguine, seldom melancholic, never phlegmatic.

History—The germ of his being was discovered in Uxbridge, Ont., by the local physician of that place. Research work four years later found him at Makinak, and a decade later at Dauphin, prevalent in the collegiate of that town, sowing his influence among the pupils there enrolled. After three years in Dauphin the media of his growth was changed to Wesley College. All the cultural characteristics exhibited before were here seen to advantage, and also he showed an adaptability to his new environment that augured well for his continuous development.

Pathogenesis—Statistics show a prevalence in the circles of the fair sex, but without marked affinity for any individuals in particular, or at least not for any such time but that recovery was possible. During his four years here he was ever present in the realms of sport and good-fellowship, and was often found in the sphere of dramatic art, and in the council chambers of governing bodies. Prof. Rose succeeded in isolating him from the oesophagus of the institution.

Morphology—He is described as being actively motile, with a manner and character gram-positive; essentially aerobic, he has ever seemed to thrive, to do best where perfect freedom of actions and habit prevailed.

Diagnosis—Is easy. Anyone ever having met with and studied the characteristics of the above person should never have any difficulty in identifying same.

Prognosis—Investigators and others interested in this subject predict that in the near future he will become pandemic in the chambers of law, and advise prophylactic measures for the welfare of the laity.

T. W. W.



### JON EINARSSON.

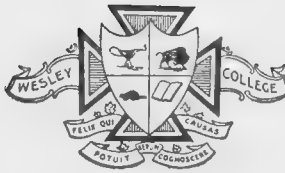
"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you, and when it does, grin and bear it," sums up Jon Einarsson's philosophy of life. Those things which wrinkle the brow of the average man bring a smile to Jon's peaceful countenance, and examinations, the terror of the average "discipulus," disturb him no more than does his dinner.

Jon was reared on a farm at Logberg, Sask., the place of his birth, and there developed the industry and steadiness of purpose displayed throughout his college career.

He entered Wesley College, after completing his public school training at the Isbister School, Winnipeg, in the fall of '08. As a scholar Jon has always stood among the first. He tied for highest aggregate in part I. Matric., and landed the scholarships for Icelandic literature in the junior years. He graduates in history and political economy.

It is whispered that Jon has been attracted to Yorkton, Sask., of late. He states, himself, that he will take up his abode there after Convocation, carefully adding, "for the purpose of studying law." His colleagues and many friends feel assured that he will be an A1 citizen, and in him Yorkton will possess a lawyer and an honest man.

G. O. T.



**T. P. FLEMING.**

“States fall, Arts fade, but beauty still is here.”

In a little farmhouse nestling on the edge of Turtle Mountain, near Whitewater, Man., on Oct. 15, 1893, Thomas Paterson Fleming first disturbed the serenity of the night with that famous war-whoop of his, now so familiar to us all. He first sprang into prominence as a soap-box orator at the age of four, when he made a tour of the province. Settling in Winnipeg in 1899, he completed his primary education in the Central Collegiate, and joined us at Toba in the fall of 1910.

But the joy of being in the public eye never left his soul, and during his course Tom has been constantly in the limelight, dipping into everything and excelling in much. He has starred in many a hard-fought battle in both football and track athletics, having both high and low hurdles records to his credit, in addition to the honor of captaining one of the teams. He was quite useful, too, as a hockey player, and was twice president of the Inter-collegiate Curling Association, representing the College in the Winnipeg Bonspiel in 1911.

He has always been a consistently good student, not unknown as a debater, and of recognized ability in College dramatics. Socially always genial and full of fun, he won much favorable comment in the graceful arts. He was married on Oct. 31st, 1914, to Geraldine Bell, but skipped when his bride was kidnapped.

Tom's inclination at present leans towards law, and if he brings into that profession the same versatility, initiative, enthusiasm and ability that he has shown as an undergrad, we predict for him a brilliant and prosperous career.

“So before I go, Tom—”  
Here's a double health to thee.”

D. J. A.

**RAYMOND K. ELLIOTT.**

Philosophers are generally regarded as persons who excessively contemplate the ideal, and neglect the concrete. R. K. Elliott is an exception, for although he is a brilliant thinker, yet he has successfully demonstrated his adaptability for practical affairs.

R. K. Elliott is a native of Winnipeg, and struggled with the primary problems of knowledge in the public schools of that city. He completed his high school education at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, and secured his first year in Arts at Toronto University. But the attraction of the great west was too strong, and he returned to Winnipeg to join the '14 class in his second year.

As his mind was speculatively inclined, he decided to study philosophy. His choice was a happy one, for he satisfied all that his nature was best realized in pursuing the science of sciences. R. K. gained the highest honors in his course, proving that he is a natural philosopher, and perhaps the ablest student to graduate, in that subject, from the University.

R. K. is not as well known among his fellow-students as many other members of the class, but owing to the many outside interests and connections which he had formed in the city, he was unable to engage in the athletic and social activities of the College as much as he would have desired. However, those who have met him appreciate his genial and amiable character, and though he is modest about his sterling capabilities, yet all who know him anticipate and wish for him a very brilliant career.

G. M. M.





### GEORGE FLORENCE.

“Even to the crumbs I’d fain eat up the feast—  
Ay, nor feel queasy.”

In justice to the city of Edinburgh, these remarks should be prefaced with the statement that that city has successfully established its claim to being the birthplace of George Florence.

But what concerns us is the fact that in October, 1907, he dropped like a bombshell into Manitoba College, causing no little consternation, at first, among the aristocratic ranks of seniors, and later among bumptious freshmen and would-be orators.

A catalogue of George’s triumphs would be tedious; besides, space is limited. But a man is seldom chosen International Debater in his final year without a pretty big record behind him.

Two things will be forever bound up with George’s memory—Home Rule for Ireland and Votes for Women. He is just as certain that Ireland should have Home Rule as he is that women should not have the vote (which latter conviction he claims has been born of his four years’ undergraduate experience). When he has an opinion, it is always his own; he knows why he has it, and is quite able to defend it. As for logic, Bosanquet and John Stuart Mill are the merest amateurs beside him.

It would be folly to attempt to forecast George’s career; all we can be sure of is that it will be a success. We believe he intends to follow the teaching profession, which means that the world will get the greatest possible return from him at the least possible expense.

H. R. C.



### WELLINGTON S. GABLE.

He came to us in 1909 with an eager interest in all the saner branches of college development. He was even then fully appreciative of the importance of college training and the seriousness of life, and he was probably less given to the petty indulgences of school days than the most of us. No one, for instance, ever saw him throwing water down the stairway.

In all his work he is systematic. In later years a philosophic bent became manifest in his nature, and this he has consistently followed. We are inclined to accuse the philosopher of being abstract and theoretical, but Wellington has ever an eye open to the practical application of his findings. We have not yet forgotten his attempts, when the Fourteens were in their second year, to form a Society for the Development of Efficient Public Speaking. This organization he set on a good basis, and it must be admitted to have been an extraordinary success, when we consider the lack of interest in things worth while and the general frivolity of the class as sophomores. His constant aim has been the greatest good for the greatest number.

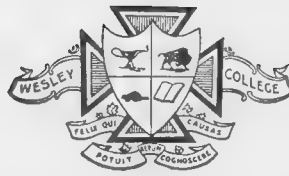
He is an advocate of college spirit before class spirit; yet he is loyal to his class, and willingly undertakes any task assigned to him.

His academic training has but begun. He will probably first take a post-graduate course, and then proceed to his Ph.D. His summers he spends in prairie schools, with a view to entering the teaching profession.

W. B.







J. A. S. GARDNER.

The story of "The Gleam" is recorded on another page, and from that may be inferred much in regard to the personality of the Editor-in-chief. But to know Sid completely one must see him in some other of the numerous activities in which his many-sided character finds expression. Whether in the editorial chair, in the study, or on the football field, he belongs to the Honorable Company of Willing Workers, and the fact that to his varied tasks he brings splendid gifts of intellect explains the distinction he has won, not only in examinations but also in many other phases of college life.

In the stirring days of his final year Sid stood out as a man of firm convictions, who was never a slave to the madness of the moment; a man of courage and moderation, whose wisdom the course of events generally justified. Yet he is not a man to impose his opinions or his leadership upon others. His friends have a far higher regard for his ability and worth than he has, and when he has accepted positions of honor and responsibility it has been not the result of his own ambition, but rather because people felt that he was the man whom they needed.

Sid is a lover of books but not a bookworm, a serious worker without being a prig. As he completes his course his wit waxes not dim nor is his natural love of fun abated. His college chums will not forget the honors he has won for himself and his Alma Mater, but they will choose rather to remember him for his ungrudging service, his wise leadership and chiefly for his never-failing good fellowship.

"Uplifted high in heart and hope are we  
Until we doubt not that for one so true  
There must be other nobler work to do."

A. W. K.

D. C. GERRAND.

A stalwart son of the West, Jerry first broke the stillness of the midnight air on April 21st, 1894. His early education was obtained in the schools of his home town, Virden, Manitoba, where he matriculated from the Collegiate in 1910. But thinking that "A little learning is a dangerous thing," Jerry enrolled with the '14 class at Manitoba College.

As a member of the student body Dave always proved a willing worker and in his second year earned quite a name for himself as "ad" getter on the business staff of the "Journal." Not content with so peaceful an avocation, he soon won a place on the Junior football team, and later acted as "guardian of the nets" for the class hockey team, only to be followed by a position on the championship rink of the curling association.

But even athletics could not utilize all of his surplus energy for, although of a retiring and modest disposition, "Jerry" was always on deck when the services of a sage Senior were needed to admonish an unruly freshman, scramble a room or subject an obstreperous "Theoiog" to the Order of the Bath.

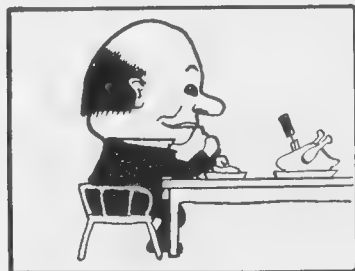
Being one of the youngest members in the year it required the exercise of considerable ingenuity on the part of his class-mates to protect him from the wiles of the fair sex. That their efforts were not in vain may be seen from the fact that Dave always managed to carry off a creditable stand in his Senior year specialized in "Pol. Econ." and History.

Whatever profession he may enter we feel sure that his sincerity, integrity and perseverance will win for him a highly successful career.

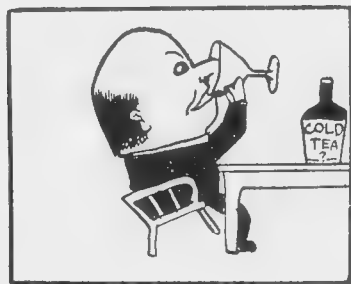
"Whatever record leap to light,  
He never shall be shamed."

T. W. L.





Eat,



Drink

and be Merry,



for  
to-morrow-



— !!!

## The Annual Dinner

The first annual dinner of United College is a memory—and a very happy memory at that. It seems like ancient history now, but it is that kind of ancient history which is not tiresome to recall. All those who were present—and everybody was present, except Dorey—will find the recollection of that perfect evening at the first United dinner a joy for ever. First of all, the dinner was at the Fort Garry Hotel, specially opened for the occasion; may I be forgiven for saying it (Anyway, the Fort Garry was opened in the first week of February, our dinner took place on February 11th, so draw your own conclusion). And the Fort Garry people know how to do things. Everybody says so. We dined well, then sat back and listened to some good speeches and even better music. This is not meant to be a reflection upon the speeches, but to emphasize the excellence of the music.

Needless to say, we were all happy. Give a man (and, I suppose, a woman too, though I cannot be expected to speak with authority upon that), a satisfactory dinner, luxurious surroundings, charming company, refined music, delight of eye and ear—and what more can he want here below? And I am a theologian. Well, never mind. To resume the thread of my narrative (I know that phrase was never used before), the other things mentioned made us ready for the speeches when Dr. Baird rose to commence fire. Dr. Baird made the only kind of chairman some of us like; he did not attempt to make a speech; others did all that was necessary in that line later on.

The first business in the speech-making was to say what wonderful men we have for a faculty, and S. D. Chambers did this to perfection, painting "the noble army of martyrs" in high colors. Then Dr. Stewart replied, and gave us a strong, statesmanlike speech on the place of the denominational college in the community. The daily papers gave the speech in full, and they size things up carefully. Q. E. D. J. H. Ash-down, chairman of the United Board, waxed reminiscent in his address, and also peered into the future with prophetic vision. Dr. Wilson rightly had the honor of presenting the "U's" to the track and football teams, and then Dr. Allison proposed the toast to the winning athletic and debating teams. The grave and gay mingled in delightful fashion, sound sense in the guise of gaiety, classical and scriptural allusion in the strange company of modern slang, and an infectious good nature carrying it all off with a high hand—there, gentlemen you have it, Dr. Allison's speech. A. O. Reese, as upright a sportsman as the College holds, responded to the toast.

The last toast, but not the least (again I am original) was that to the ladies; James O. McLenaghan was the right fellow for the job, on the principle "out of the abundance"—you know the rest. Miss Gladys Haney spoke for the fair sex. She wanted the toast put higher on the programme. Too bad, when we men had thought that it was a case of the best wine being left to the last. Yes, I am great on scriptural allusions. Some people can't help it.

Now it was all over, except the yells, and when "George" led us, didn't we yell? After that we had a scrimmage in the cloak room, found our ladies and went home in the early hours. The first annual dinner was a memory.

H. D. R.



OUR ANNUAL BANQUET AT THE "FORT GARRY"



### NELLIE D. GRAHAM.

"Oh, never mind; I'll go halves with you." This has been one of Nellie's characteristics through her whole course—an attitude of sharing up. She will share anything she has, and put herself to any amount of trouble to help one. But she has plenty of work to suggest, too. It is quite a commonplace to hear her say, "Now, I think we girls ought to undertake this and make it a good thing," and that always means that she is willing to do a good deal of the work herself. Whenever there are funds to be procured through the giving of lunches or the making of pennants, she is to be found in the centre of action, with the most encouraging smile.

Nellie is a girl of high ideals. She has caught a glimpse of the possibilities and opportunities of life from such experiences as the student conventions of Elgin House, Muskoka and Kansas City. To convince her of anything is to win her active support for it, for she follows her convictions.

Her College interest is very wide. She is at home presiding over the numerous meetings it falls to her lot to direct, in the capacity of associate-president of the Intercollegiate Y.W.C.A.; giving reports and addresses in her interesting, conversational manner; and she is also quite as much at home in a strenuous game of basketball, or gliding down the toboggan slide, stayed by the willing arms of some guardian senior.

A volunteer for foreign mission work, she will probably find her sphere beyond the Pacific.

B. I. M.



### GEORGE HANSON.

"Mighty are the Men of Strength."

A stalwart Norseman, a keen, penetrative intellect, a frank and sociable companion—that's George Hanson. Four years ago this Hercules, whose fiery head could not conceal an ambitious spirit, fresh from the invigorating breezes of the western prairies, entered Wesley College.

George is an enthusiastic sport—baseball and hockey are his favorite games, in both of which he excels. In the weight events he has been a bulwark of strength to our track team, and in the hammer throw he is without a peer. A University record and a number of gold medals bear eloquent testimony to his athletic prowess. His academic career has been no less brilliant. An exceptionally good standing and the highest scholarship in his division of the Science course are fresh in our memories.

In all his College activities he has shown himself to be a man—steady, reliable, conscientious, and of sterling worth. His modest, unassuming disposition, coupled with a tremendous power of self-control, has earned for him a host of friends and admirers. It would almost appear sacrilegious to charge such a man with the atrocious crime of room "bumming."

George has found the study of Science so attractive that he has decided to spend the next few years at Harvard University. We feel sure that within a few years one of the best and most brilliant scientists of the West will be George Hanson. Good luck, George!

S. O. T.



#### WALTER BENNETT HARVEY.

"Integer vitæ scelerisque purus,  
Non eget Mauris jaculis neque arcu;  
Nec venenatis grava sagittis,  
Fusce, pharetra."

A spare, lanky figure, a prematurely wise face, yet with a kindly glance and tolerating smile, eyes that have a perpetually inquiring and questioning look, make up the outward show of Walter Bennett Harvey. Within, his sympathies are as wide, his heart is as large, his mind as open as his native Manitoba prairie. This universality of interest, coupled with a distinct freshness of mind and naivete of manner make him perhaps the most lovable member of this class. He does not solicit sympathy, he gives and receives in return. So large is his capacity for kindly interest that even the extensive Fourteeners proved insufficient for his demands.

There is scarcely a phase of college activity in which Walter has not at some time or other taken a live interest. In scholarship he has always been with the vanguard, often a scout. As a student he is characterized by a particularly retentive memory, clear and quick perception of essentials, and uncanny talent for languages.

In his last year he has been particularly interested in debating and deserves a large share of the credit for the effective entrance of the ladies into debating circles.

Walter is essentially original, whether it is on the much belabored dance question or the interpretation of a Greek monologue. He has not yet definitely decided on his future career, but we can depend on him to bring new life, new ideas into his life-work.

B. W.

#### SIGRUN INGIHJORG HELGASON.

"A smile for all, a welcome glad,  
A jovial coaxing way she had."

To the '14 girls the name "Sigrun" signifies a girl of rollicking humor, a sunny smile whose equilibrium is never disturbed, not even during the week of actual examinations. For Sigrun doesn't know what worry means and has even been suspected of going to moving picture shows during exam. week.

The girls of her class owe her a debt of gratitude for the way in which she caused many an otherwise tedious "spare" to pass unheeded while they listened to lively accounts of daring, of mischievous escapades, and worthy professors have even been known to appear from across the hall, to gaze in astonishment upon the usually quiet Fourteens.

Whence came this sturdy daughter of the Northland? Her home has always been in the new Icelandic district about ten miles north of Gimli and a half-a-mile from the breezes of Lake Winnipeg. Is it any wonder that she grew up unfettered, unspoiled and with a pronounced originality all her own?

The fall of 1907 found her registered at Wesley for Matriculation. In 1910 she joined the "Go Backs." In her third year Sigrun chose what looked like industry, taking majors in French and German. Sigrun has spent several successful summers in teaching and we know that wherever her sunny good nature and bright originality go, a welcome will be waiting for her.

E. D. G.





### JOHN R. HEWITT.

After all there must be something in the old-time belief that very grave affections result from the operation of sprites and fairies on a moonlight night, for in some strange inconceivable way these little creatures seem to be "getting" John. The verdure of springtime by the gurgling fretting rivulets seems to be casting some powerful, inexplicable charm over the being of this erstwhile modest and retiring student.

John came to us in '08. A real student, he has reaped the student's reward, for examination reports have always done him credit. He doesn't open his arms and become confidential with everyone who approaches, still many have come to know him well and to be keenly appreciative of his genuine character and sterling qualities. He is not so boisterous and playful, not so prone to become involved in innumerable feats of cunning and strategy as many students, yet he enjoys a trick played on him and generally succeeds in "coming back."

Every phase of college life demands his attention. He has always been a loyal supporter of athletics. Social life and student activities all likewise make their appeal, while outside the college world he likes to know the trend in political spheres, and delights in social service.

As a graduate, John will likely devote his energies to theology. Climatic conditions are not perfectly congenial here so he may go elsewhere; but wherever he goes he will ever be followed by the kind remembrances of every classmate and college acquaintance, who, one and all wish him unbounded good luck and success.

H. H. D.



### W. BROCK HENRY.

Brock Henry is a man whose name will always be associated with the memory of the '14 class. Popular among his fellow students he has also won for himself a reputation throughout the University as a thorough sport and one of its best athletes.

A catalogue of his athletic achievements would be tedious, since his record in this line is so well known. To have played senior football and hockey for his college for four year (and to have been a "star" in each as well); to have been the best point winner for his college on University Field Day for three years, and again a very high point winner this year; to be the holder of two University records, is an achievement of which anyone might justly be proud; to have borne these successes as modestly as Brock has done is perhaps a greater achievement.

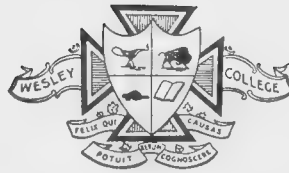
Not only as an athlete has Brock been conspicuous in college life. As President of the Athletic Association this year he has distinguished himself, and as a member of the Students' Representative Council and other committees, he has displayed marked executive ability, while as captain of the senior hockey team he has shown qualities which stamp him as a leader.

His pleasant unassuming manner, and his keen sense of humor, have contributed to Brock's popularity; and as an athlete he will long be remembered as one who was always sure to "deliver the goods" at the critical time. Brock has been specializing in English and Political Economy with a view to entering the legal profession, in which we wish him all success.

P. J. M.







### ALFRED HODGKINS.

Some people are born lucky, others are born rich. Alfred Hodgkins, who was born in Staffordshire, was not born rich, as to whether he was born lucky, that remains to be seen. However, he was born with characteristics, whose worth cannot be reckoned in money, and which count for more than anything luck can do. He has an indomitable spirit, a cheerful disposition and a craving for the beautiful and best in life. These features of his character have been noticeable to those of us who have come into touch with him during his college course. His invincibleness has been shown in the way in which he has mastered many hindrances. Conditions, which would have deterred many of us, have been to him an incentive to further progress and development. Excelsior, has ever been his cry. His cheerful manner and smiling face have been important factors in endearing him to the hearts of his fellow-students. To see him come into class-room, always spick-and-span, was a veritable benediction in itself. His desire for the noblest and highest has expressed itself in Alfred in many ways, but in none more so, than in his determination to prepare himself for the work of the Christian ministry. If one can be pardoned for assuming the prophet's role, it may be said, that Alfred's success is assured. Already in many places has he given evidence of his preaching ability and interest in pastoral duties. It is the wish of every member of the '14 class, that he may be permitted to live a long and useful life in the service of "others." Unlike many members of the wonderful '14 class, he has shown himself to be impervious to the wiles and smiles of the occupants of the Ladies' Parlor. I think Alfred's sentiments can be expressed in the words of Tom Paine:

"The world is my country;  
Every man is my brother;  
To do good is my religion."

H. W.

### THOMAS W. LAWLOR.

"By Killarney's lakes and fells,  
Mountain paths and woodland dells."

Here it was on the 27th day of August, 1890, that Tom Lawlor first used a crib. That "ever fair" little Irish town has prided herself on many youths and maidens who have upheld her honor among our colleges, but of none is she more pardonably proud than this stalwart.

In his schoolboy days Tom won the affection of class-mates and teachers, as a good student and a good sport. When he left for Manitoba college his friends prophesied much for him. So far, those prophecies have been justified.

All through his four years from Freshman to Senior, he has been known as a fellow of unfailing patriotism and industry. He is true as steel; when he promises to do a thing, he simply goes and does it, and makes no fuss about it.

Tom has been quite a success on the debating platform. Comparing his first inter-class debate with the debate against the Socialist club in his final year, there is evidence of very great development. If he goes on improving at the same rate, he will be a brilliant speaker some day.

Tom is one of those rarities in Manitoba University,—a student who studies. Better and rarer still, he is proud of the fact. But that studies have not occupied all of his time may be seen in that he was a member of the "Lit" executive, a sub-editor on "The Gleam" staff, and a member of the University Students' Representative Council.

He is heading for Law, and, knowing him as we do, we are sure he will be a lawyer and not a mere real estate artist.

J. C. T.





THE '14 GIRLS



#### E. W. LOWERY.

"Hello, Ed. How did you spend the summer?" "Oh, WE had a grand trip, and enjoyed every day of it." Surely this was a strange reply from the lips of a Senior. But May 14, 1913, was a "red letter day" in the history of the '14 class, for on that day Edward Wesley Lowery boldly entered the ranks of the Benedicts. The summer was spent in travelling on the Continent and in the British Isles, where they visited many places of literary interest, as a result of which our English classes this year have benefited from many interesting references to these historic spots.

Ed. is one of our ablest men, and has always been to the fore in all matters of interest to his class or College. With his splendid business training he has been a distinct asset to the College—as student-treasurer and as a member of the staff of the College paper. Ed., however, has not confined his interests to matters of finance, but has shown marked ability as a debater, and in his studies has always acquitted himself creditably.

As a man of upright principles; intensely loyal to the College; full of quiet humor; generous and true—as such we all feel honored to have him as a friend and classmate. We understand Ed. intends to study law, and our best wishes go with him into his chosen vocation.

G. S. B.

#### MORNA MACARTHUR.

"I frankly own I like her well."

In real life we quite often find the most interesting romances. There's a charming one here, but we are not going to tell you about it; so you will have to read between the lines. Usually we do not bother much about where people come from, but when so many of our girls are Western it is interesting to note that Morna's home was in Renfrew, Ontario, until she matriculated. Then for three years Queen's claimed her. From the home of the weird Gallic yell come rumors of Morna's ability along many lines. She is in Latin a shining star (and not in the gruesome way that some of us, alas! have had to interpret that expression), and also her unusual musical talents are much in demand. When she came to us, the East lost a basketball player and the United '14 girls gathered fresh courage when she took a position on their forward line.

The summer of 1912 found Morna teaching in the West. Somehow she heard much of the fame of Wesley, but was able to resist the temptation, wandering back to Queen's in the fall. But the following year we won out in this battle of the colleges, and were delighted to have her join our shy General class in her final year.

We regret that Morna's stay with us has been so brief, but even in this short time we have found her original, bright and witty, a good companion. But we were not the only people to make that discovery, and we have been quite jealous of the great interest she has shown in '15 class affairs. However, we all join in wishing her a bright and "serious" future.





### C. W. McCool.

Charlie McCool, debater, journalist, politician, has been taking an active part in college affairs for the past six years, for though he graduated in the General Course in 1911 he returned last year to take Mathematics with the Fourteens, and his pale face, quiet smile, and somewhat slight figure have become familiar to every student of the college.

Previous to the present year Charlie was regarded, if not as a woman-hater, at least as one who had no dealings with the Ladies' Parlor. But, as president of the Debating Society, he saw the ladies enter a team in the inter-class series, and the first lady inter-collegiate debater was chosen as his colleague in the debate with Law. From that time Charlie has undergone a profound change, and all his friends now agree that his six years in college have not been in vain.

We shall remember Charlie for his skilful work in many debates—including inter-collegiate and international; we shall not forget that though no athlete himself he was the best informed man in college on all that concerned student sport, but above all we shall think of him as a college politician. There never was a Lit. election in which Charlie was either neutral or idle; nor was there any art for the securing of votes that he did not know. Upon every question he had a decided opinion; he was always quite prepared to advocate his ideas; and he showed remarkable ability in inducing others to share his views.

"O voice from which their omens all men drew."

A. W. K.



### BETH MCKAY.

"Pretty to walk with,  
Witty to talk with,  
Pleasant to think of always."

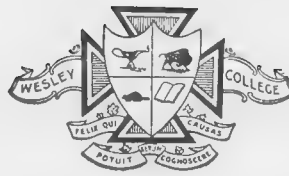
Though born at Collingwood, Ontario, Beth is a thorough Westerner. Since she was six, Swan River has been echoing back her merry laughter, which soon became known in Wesley halls when she came for Matriculation. Her frankness and sincerity have won for her a popular place in the '14 class. Her love of fun and never-failing good humor have often added a welcome dash of spice to the day's routine. Beth's "jokes" have become famous.

Beth may indeed be called, in the best sense of that term, "a good sport." When we needed her she was there. So say the class executive, the "Vox" and "The Gleam" staffs, and the girls' debating society.

After examinations she has been able to wave high a substantial cheque as evidence that she knew how to give examiners the goods. She has shown that her course, Political Economy and English, was well chosen.

But, decidedly, this would not be Beth if we forgot to record her support of athletics. She certainly knows how to use a racquet, has acquired fame as a fast skater and hockey player and the "Auditorium" will miss an old friend when she leaves the city. We may well sing for her "for she's a jolly good fellow." It will be some time ere Beth's merry brown eyes are forgotten in our college halls.

A. R. N.



**P. J. McKAY.**

The scholar—the athlete—the man—what more could a student wish for? Modesty, combined with scholastic and athletic ability, have gained for P. J. McKay a reputation of which anyone ought justly to be proud.

As an Athlete Perc. has, by his presence been largely instrumental in raising the standard of athletics in the College to where it now stands. He is well known in the circles of football, hockey, baseball, tennis and in fact in all branches of sport worth mentioning. Not enough credit can be given Perc. for his achievement in sport and everyone who knows him will vouch for his being a finished athlete. Just ask the ladies' parlor. Not so shy as he looks either, is he girls?

Not only is he an athlete but he is also rated very highly in scholastic feats. P. J.'s marks throughout his course have been high and he was credited with a scholarship in both his second and third years. The wonderful memory and the stick-to-it-iveness possessed by him have been greatly responsible for his success and we are looking forward to his greater success in the future.

As a man Perc. has modesty written all over him. He is generous, forgiving, peaceful, and loving; a favorite with the ladies. May your future record be even better than the past, Perc.

W. B. H.

**JAS. O. McLENAGHEN.**

Have you ever met Jimmie O? If not, then you have missed meeting one of the biggest-hearted, best-natured, and most popular boys that ever entered Manitoba College.

He was initiated into the ways of the '14 class in his second year, having received his earlier erudition in Perth and Portage la Prairie, the latter town being responsible for his pseudonym "Sloughtown Artist."

Jim, despite his size, gained "some celebrity" in athletics. In curling circles he was always considered a formidable opponent, and in filling the goal he was largely responsible for his class winning the inter-class football championship.

In his studies Jim showed his ability, for owing to his many social duties he had to leave his work till the end of the term, and yet he always gained a good average on his examinations. Jim's capacity as a debater has been ably demonstrated, his pet subject was "Resolved, that the Hudson Bay Railway should be operated by the government."

As president of the class in his final year, Jim excelled himself as a leader. His diplomacy was displayed in many instances, and his persuasive manner was responsible for the success of the various class functions.

We are assured that the many admirable qualities which Jim has shown during his college career will win for him success in his chosen profession—law, for in him we found one whose nature it was,

"To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

G. M. M.





### GLENNIE McNEILL.

In the fall of 1893 Manitoba was blessed with a bumper crop. The same fall saw the advent of Mr. McNeill. Although Glennie was even smaller then than he is now, he has since that time been a prominent member of society.

Glennie spent the first few years of his life roaming the pastoral haunts of the Boissevain country. Later his mind was turned to things higher and, accordingly, he suffered himself to be urged along the flowery path of knowledge by the various teachers in the town school. On obtaining his second-class certificate, Glennie, like Caesar, sought new worlds to conquer. Thus, at a tender age he found himself in Brandon, puzzling out the intricacies of languages long deceased.

Glennie added his mental and physical capacities to the already swollen talents of the '14 class, in the fall of '10. He has figured on our Senior football and hockey teams, and has always played the game. As captain of our class hockey team he led us to victory last year.

Like his fellow classmen, Glennie is now considering his life work, vacillating between the ministry, the legal profession, and a career in the Major League. It is useless to wish him the success which must inevitably be his.

"Lives of great men all remind us."

C. T. T.



### OSCAR MECKLING.

"I was ever a fighter, so—one fight more."

That little town of Plum Coulee, always on the lookout for fame, played one of its trump cards when it sent Oscar Meckling to Manitoba College.

As you see by the picture, Oscar is one of our rugged Germans. He came from the Western part of Austria when six years old, and has lived in Manitoba ever since. So he is almost an old-timer.

He did not come to college expecting or desiring to bedazzle the world. He came intending to make himself fit for the best work he knew of. However, there are times when he is literally dazzling, for example, when rushing the pigskin into the enemy's territories, or when, by way of recreation, running up a 6-0 score in a game of singles. If all Germans can fight the way Oscar Meckling plays football and tennis, then let England tremble!

Oscar has the distinction of bringing to the Fourth Year their only victory in debating this past term. In exams he has always managed to satisfy the most exacting examiners. Of course he got a supp. in Second Year Latin Grammar, but that was just because of his sociable nature.

Oscar is going into the Presbyterian ministry, and we predict that his Satanic Majesty will find a pretty big score piled up against him before our sturdy little German is through with him.

H. R. C.







#### G. M. MILLER.

George Mitchell Miller has had a very eventful career for a boy so young in years. He was born in Ningkeuh Fu, China, in the fall of '91 and at a very tender age entered a boarding school at Chefu, where he received his primary education. In 1905 George went to Kilsyth, Scotland, where, at Lenzie Academy, he added to his already large store of knowledge. It was during this period that George acquired the marked accent peculiar to the men of the Highlands. After receiving his collegiate education at Toronto, like all enterprising young men, unable to withstand the call of the west, he came to Manitoba in 1909 and entered college with a determination to "drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring."

George has realized his dreams, first, by making a name for himself on the athletic field, and also by carrying off the Rubelle Telford scholarship, in his first year.

Socially, George has shown a marked development during his college course and has mounted high in the esteem of his class-mates and all who know him. As "Rep" of the class in his third year he piloted the notorious Fourteens through a very successful term, while as manager of the college rink, he has demonstrated his ability as a "shrewd" and alert business man.

On entering college it was thought by many that George was Theologically bent, and although he has never wavered from his Puritanical principles, he has finally decided to enter on a business career.

Whatever calling George may finally choose, his fellow class-mates wish him success.

"Where a blue sky and glowing clime extends,  
He had the passion and the power to roam."

J. O. M.



#### MINNIE NASON.

Winnipeg is the birthplace of the heroine of this tale. Here she attended public school and collegiate. It is interesting to note that she was in attendance at six different schools, and she claims that she was not expelled from any, either.

In the fall of 1910, Minnie began her Arts course in Wesley, where she was received with open arms. She, like the majority of college girls, chose the moderns course.

Although until this year the girls have not taken a very prominent part in athletics, they have always been enthusiastic supporters, and Minnie has a hundred per cent. record in attendance at football and hockey matches. In her third year, besides being Sports' Convener, she was the efficient captain of the Ladies' Hockey Team.

Minnie proved that physical greatness is not essential to courage, when in the spring of 1913 she overcame her natural timidity and went 600 miles west to teach. She made an ideal school ma'am. Always willing to help, Minnie's bright smile has captured all comers. She has formed many lasting friendships and all predict for her success in her life vocation, be it teaching, domestic science, or healing the sick, for—

"To know her is to love her."

C. M. F.





### ANNA ROSALIND NICHOLS.

"Sweet thoughts of her refresh my labors."

Anna Rosalind Nichols first began to set her busy little mind to work in a little German Ontario town, known as Baden, and continued the process in Markham. But her youthful soul longed for new worlds to conquer and Winnipeg real estate began to soar when she came west. At Central Collegiate, students and teachers alike were won by her dancing eyes and ready wit. Then came a year spent in deciding the weighty question—Music or Arts. Wesley has not regretted that Arts won out and the fall of 1910 first recorded Anna's name upon its pages—and desks.

During her four years at college she has endeared herself to all by her fun-loving mischievous nature, her attractive grace and continual cheerfulness. Anna's tender heart has never allowed her to see any of her sister students in distress. When the righteous wrath of any of our esteemed professors was about to descend upon our heads, she averted the thunder-bolt. Anna's winning smiles would melt a heart of stone.

As secretary of the college Y. W. in her second year, on the class executive, and elsewhere, she has always brought a lively personal contribution. Indeed she has ever proved herself a worthy student and a jolly member of the Arts '14. Anna hopes now to resume the postponed studies in music, and we feel that with her high ideals and independent mind, success will be her companion along whatever path she may follow.

"Age cannot wither nor custom stale  
Her infinite variety."

F. P.



### NINA J. ORR.

Manitoba claims Nina J. Orr as another of its daughters, and this spring the quiet streets of Holmfield will bask proudly in the sun, for they guided her footsteps to the school-house, until she had reached the fourth grade. Then until the entrance examinations cast their shadow across her pathway, the historic Mulvey's four brick walls shut out the glad outdoors and "pressed" the learning in. Next, the "grand old masters" of Central Collegiate shed for three years their influence about her. 'Twas there I first met Nina, and seated two desks behind her I marvelled that one small head could carry all the Moderns she even then knew.

Since Nina entered 'Toba in '09 ample returns have been given. Committees swooped down upon her. The Y. W. is grateful and the Literary Society, not to be outdone, claimed Nina as a Councillor in 1912 and in the pages of the Journal for 1913 we see the beginnings of the literary work which culminated this year in the position of U. W. A. press reporter.

Her activities were not confined to Winnipeg alone, neighboring villages have listened with delight to the Glee Club of which our heroine was a member and "amazed the gazing rustics rang'd around," whilst sweet duet music echoed through the halls, touched to life by this United '14 girl graduate's nimble fingers.

Lord Byron must have shut his eyes and seen the picture of United's busy halls and followed the course of this one of its maidens as he penned these lines—to Nina:—

"The smiles that win, the tints that glow,  
But tell of days in goodness spent,  
A mind at peace with all below."

G. H.



#### FLORENCE PARLEE.

Beyond the pale of the coming exams looms another "Grad's Farewell" with its attendant smiles and tears. Then shall the Fourteens receive their reward for sleepless nights and still hours spent in delightful (?) study.

Of all the Seniors slipping away from us, perhaps none will be missed more than Florence, who, during her college career, has endeared herself to one and all.

Florence is not a "prairie chicken," claiming for her birthplace Sussex, New Brunswick, but lured by the call of "Westward Ho" she came to Winnipeg in 1908. She took her matriculation from the Central Collegiate, entering Wesley College in the fall of 1910. She has always been an indispensable enthusiast for the College Dramatic Society. She ably portrayed the difficult role of Hero in "Much Ado About Nothing." The '14 class will ever remember her splendid musical performances on many occasions.

Florence took a major course in German and minors in English and French. Her third year was distinguished by capturing the \$150 scholarship in German.

Florence is a real good sport and has always been a favorite at the skating parties, her pet slang expression on such occasions being "Oh! Gee Whittaker!"

It is with a genuine feeling of sorrow that the girls of United College say goodbye to her, and they are confident that,

"Better ends may be in prospect,  
Deeper blisses if you choose it."

E. I. T.—'15.

#### WM. GORDON RUTHERFORD.

"He is an evening reveller who makes,  
His life an infancy, and sings his fill."

William Gordon Rutherford was born on a farm at Roden, Man., on March 23, 1892, and spent his "Willie" days, if not behind a four-horse team, his pockets bulging with his beloved baseball, in breaking his curves across an imaginary plate on the end of his father's granary.

His educational career began in Daly public school, but when people began to call him Will he fell in love with Brandon Collegiate and basked in her favors until the spring of 1910. Ever fickle, he jilted her in the fall for 'Toba, to whom he remained constant until the union was consummated in 1913. During his three years' courtship "Bill" showed his paces and did himself proud on many occasions. He has graced many football fields with his presence. He is equally at home in the undress of track athletics, the full dress of the social dance or the nightdress of the Hallowe'en parade.

Bill is a scientist and does everything from lacing his shoes to skipping lectures with scientific exactness and precision. His nicely timed exits and entrances in the chemistry laboratory are the wonder of admiring class-mates.

Socially, "he's a bear." This picture doesn't do him justice. He is really handsome, and clever—why, he took a scholarship, for general proficiency, in his first year.

He will eventually become a professional man, medicine or baseball—and whichever it is he is assured of distinction. We wish him every success.

D. J. A.





A UNIVERSITY GROUP—SCIENCE D.



### J. N. SHORTT.

J. N. Shortt (commonly known as "Nels.") has the distinction of being one of the pioneers of the '14 class. He entered the Matriculation department of Wesley in the fall of 1908, and, having graduated from that, he joined the '14 class and has since been a member of that illustrious body. In his third year Nels. chose the Political Economy and English course.

A bright career was forecasted for him, even in his Matric., when he was honored by his class-mates with election to several class offices and in his first year he was chosen by his class as its representative to the Students' University Council. It is much to be regretted that lately Nels. has been prevented by business from taking such an active part in college affairs as he would have liked; but he has always remained a staunch supporter of his class.

While not an active participant in college athletics Nels. is quite a baseball enthusiast, and is himself no mean exponent of the game, in which he made quite a reputation for himself around his native "burg." His ability along this line was recognized when, in his first year, he was elected president of the Wesley College Baseball Club.

As a man Nels. has won for himself many friends in the '14 class, who wish him all success in his future career.  
P. J. M.

### PERCY CURRAN TEES.

"A sense of humor, and a touch of mirth  
To brighten up the shadowy spots of earth."

And on that day, which was the first day of the fourth month of the new year, verily the first day of the month called April, a man-child was born, and his parents called him by name, and his name was Percy Curran Tees. Whether the stars that reign in the heavens have any influence in shaping character and career is an open question, but it would seem that in Percy's case there is much truth in the belief. He is by all odds the most original, and withal, the most eccentric character in his class. Rarely do we find so many talents developed to such a degree under one thatch of crisp black hair.

His inborn gift for cartooning has been of immense value for both the college Journal and the Year-Book. As an actor he has distinguished himself, particularly in comical roles, where indeed his innate love for fun finds ample scope for action.

In studies his record is excellent, though he has not always done justice to his eager grasp of details, his comprehensive mastery of the whole, his intuitive perception of intricate theory.

As an athlete he has not been much in evidence on the campus, but the swimming tank has furnished a fit medium for the expression of his physical prowess.

Percy is counting on going into engineering, where his capacity for work and ability in execution will lead him rapidly onward.

B. W.





### CHAS. T. THOMAS.

"The beauty of the universe. The paragon of animals."

Among the graduating class of 1914 a pioneer is accounted for in the person of Charles T. Thomas. It was in 1892 that the town of Deloraine beheld him just beginning life's tortuous journey. Although a score of years has elapsed he is still unable to penetrate the atmosphere to any great altitude, in fact, he may be termed a miniature giant.

The fact that Charlie selected the General Course enables one to sum up the whole situation. This selection, primarily for the purpose of becoming an "all-round" student, has carried him into many a wordy conflict. His argumentative turn has on many occasions compelled him to defend himself against the specialists.

A similar trend is noticeable throughout his college course. He has taken a lively interest in athletics, particularly in the hockey direction, and was always able to make a place on the Junior line-up. To give freedom of play to his own ideas, as well as to uphold the honor of his class, led him into the debating arena.

In the main issue of college life—exams—Charlie has never met defeat, and his marks are usually quite respectable.

The arts of the photographer, the biographer and the poet have all failed to present a life-like Charlie Thomas. He eludes description. He follows no beaten track, and will, we doubt not, carve out for himself a truly Napoleonic destiny.

G. McN.



### STEINN OLAFUR THOMPSON.

"Let all good things await  
Him who cares not to be great,  
But as he saves or serves his state."

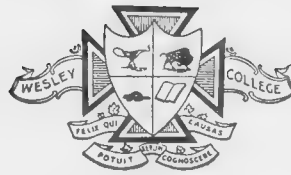
Perhaps few of the Fourteens hide so much ability and true worth under such an unassuming exterior, or bear the requisite dignity of seniors with less show of weariness than the genial warden of the top flat—Steinn Olafur Thompson. One of the youngest in his class, no one would venture to pronounce him an infant; one of the quietest, but who dares to suggest lack of ideas?

While at college he has distinguished himself repeatedly as a first-class student. But it is not for this ability that he will be remembered most fondly in the hearts of his classmates. Steinn is above all things a true gentleman. He will not interfere with anyone who has not a splendid opportunity to retaliate, nor will he throw water unless he has good cause and better hopes. His heart is anything but "Stony," as his annual tour to the College Dinner has shown, and if his affections have not yet been concentrated it is because a fit nucleus is as yet undiscovered.

Medicine is his chosen profession. His true manly worth, his capacity for work, his desire for thorough preparation will help him to hew out successfully a path to an honored career.

B. W.





#### GEORGE W. THORN.

A typically shrewd and self-reliant Westerner of quiet and unassuming mien joined the '14 class in its second year, after taking his previous work in the town of artificial lake fame. After George had cast his natural reserve to some extent, he quietly and unobtrusively won his way into our good-will and affections; while as a man of sound judgment, of keen and independent thought, George has established for himself a worthy reputation.

Valuable training on the farm and at Sewell camp for a couple of years, with dogged perseverance in athletics, gave Geordie a fine physical stamina prior to entering College. The persistence and willingness of a good sport and hard worker, and the capacity of a man of ability, have been displayed in all his College work, whether on Debating Executive, Track Team, Year Book staff, or in leading the class in his chosen history course. Geordie is thoroughly democratic in his views, detesting any form of cliquedom. Well-balanced and persevering in argument and nature, George is just as consistent in his fondness for indulging his delicate appetite in extra desserts, and in keeping his eye on the outcome of the game.

Tact and ingenuity have become established during his residence days as prominent features of George's character. Lost barricades and the entering of ingeniously closed doors have been often charged against him—perhaps not always unjustly. Not only does George leave us, a graduate in political economy and history, but also as a past master of the top flat water brigade.

Our pleasant recollections of that solid, thick-set form, with the strong, determined face, inevitable specs., and fast diminishing locks, will always come with the hope that in his chosen profession of law we may hear of George as a brilliant success.

"A trusty comrade, sir, that  
very oft  
When I am dull with care and  
melancholy,  
Lightens my humor with his  
merry jests."

J. A. S. G.

#### GUDMUNDUR OLAFUR THORSTEINSON.

The event occurred in Churchbridge, Sask. It is our firm belief that this infant of our sketch popped into this sphere of time and dust with that same indomitable smile which he wore in the fall of 1907, when he entered Wesley to take Matric. Be that as it may, but this we know—Mandi has a smile, a permanent smile, as exhilarating and refreshing as it is persistent and hopeful. His eyes, sparkling with mischief and fun, draw one instinctively to him. Indeed, those eyes and that smile proved altogether irresistible to one fair lady, and she took Mundi for "bad or worse."

Although he is quiet and unobtrusive, still he is known to us all as a man who can do things. Whether it be tearing up track dust, or playing his favorite game, chess, he is a hard man to beat. Debating gives him a chance to use his gentle persuasion and solid argumentative mind. It must not be forgotten that he was one of the team that won the sole victory for the Fourteens this year in the interclass debates.

Mundi finds in Political Economy and English a course which gives ample scope to his mind, and one that is well fitted to train a man who is entering the teaching profession.

Gudmundur is indeed a man good to see, better to know and excellent to call your friend.

K. J. A.





### JOHN CLIFFORD TRELEAVEN.

The year 1892 is a memorable one in the minds of many of Southern Manitoba's old-timers, on account of the large number of storms, some severe, some mild, which visited the district. On the thirtieth day of July, of that year, one of the latter variety arrived in the person of John Clifford Treleaven.

"His name is John, he is called Jim,  
Which is mysterious, even to him."

Hamish's boyhood was spent in Killarney. Here he eagerly drank of the wine of knowledge, and liked it so well that after passing through the public school, he entered the Collegiate and took his matric. in the spring of 1910, ready to enter the halls of learning, known as Old 'Toba in the fall. Jim arrived late, but found the Sophs. ready and waiting. He has always been a believer in the unassuming freshman, and was one of these himself. In the second year, however, he began to spread himself, and filled his place in the Dramatic Society, to the secret delight of some, and envy of not a few. He distinguished himself, too, by skipping his rink to victory in the College Curling Competition, a feat which he repeated this year. In his two final years Jim played acceptably in the Junior football team, and was noted for his lusty kicking (when he hit the ball).

Jim's voice is another one of his accomplishments. All night long his tuneful baritone could be heard in the classics, both grand opera and ragtime. As organizer of the old Glee Club, he managed to give expression to the overpowering melodies which filled his soul. His favorite occupation is arguing with Haig.

Our hero's intention is to study law, and we feel sure that one who has helped to pilot the College Curling Club through its tortuous career will find in this profession the success which he merits and which we all expect for him.

T. P. F.



### BERNHARD WARKENTIN.

That is his label in full, but because of a real fellowship we have dubbed him Ben or Big Ben. It was in 1910 that this tall, angular Manitoban, with his precise speech, struck College from the Mennonite Settlements. Somehow, a reputation for devouring angles, roots, circles and verbs had preceded him, nor has he belied that reputation. Perhaps the faculty will treasure against him his brilliancy and scholarship, but his fellow-students shall remember our big German for his midnight prowls and as a general disturber of the peace. We shall recall him as a lover of his morning's beauty sleep, and as a comrade who never refused College tasks.

Not one of our "Pack" knows so well the hearts of his fellow-students. His kindly sympathy and open confessions have won deeper confidences from his friends than any of our number.

Yet not alone as a friend and student shall Ben's name go down in history. His was a finished art of kicking a football most truly when it was over his head. He came to us, a poor junior; he left us, a splendid centre half on our championship senior team. Ben has also upheld the honor of our class in debating and literary lines.

Bernhard goes out into life with our wishes, and we shall meet no member of our class with a warmer handshake or deeper friendship.

"There's a bronzed and stalwart fellow who will grip you by the hand,  
And greet you with a welcome warm and true."

F. D. B.



#### GEORGE H. WILDING.

The subject of this biography, George Harold Wilding, was born in Lancashire, England. A worthy ambition to invest his life to the greatest advantage, coupled with the urgent call of the Methodist Church for men, led to his coming West in 1906. Arriving in Canada he was destined to experience the peculiar trials and difficulties of pioneer life in Saskatchewan, but nothing daunted, Harold pressed onward. This steadfastness of purpose, with many other strong qualities, has won for him the admiration of his fellow-students. Entering upon college life somewhat later than the average student, he has nevertheless acquitted himself with great credit and no one is more deserving of Academic honors. His predominant characteristics, however, are not those of the spectacular order. Faithful in the discharge of duty persistent in effort, loyal to conviction, optimistic in the face of difficulty, amiable and sympathetic in all the relationships of life, these are the factors which count pre-eminently for success in the great school of life and these Harold has unfailingly exemplified during his career at Wesley. With the Ministry in view these sterling qualities cannot fail to be of great service. His fellow students will watch with interest and regard his future in the East, where he goes for Theological training, and predict a career of great usefulness and success when he takes up his life's work in the Great West.

A. H.

#### JOSEPH T. WHITTAKER.

A broad smile, a hearty manner and a failing for femininity mark Joe as their victim. He burst in upon us in Part II. and at once won our highest esteem. During the first year, Joe was the popular class president, and under his guidance the Fourteens made their formal debut into Wesley circles. The eminence to which that famous class arose may be traced back largely to the broad, firm foundation laid by its first president.

Joe is indeed a man of the West! He has a Manitoban optimism and enthusiasm, and was ever a firm believer in the fortunes of the Fourteens. Whether as a member of the Students' Executive, or as a staunch supporter of his class in hockey, Joe was always an energetic booster. But it was in social functions that he shone forth most brilliantly and be it said, never alone.

History and Political Economy secured Joe in his third and fourth years, and daring indeed is the man who would argue with him on the "dust and ashes" of the past.

The Fourteen class is noted for its revolutionary and democratic spirits, and in militancy against autocratic rule of any kind, Joe is always a fiery supporter. It matters not whether the government proposes to raise the price of phone calls, or the Street Railway threatens to stop running cars after midnight, J. T. stands upon his rights and denounces any such drastic infringements.

The lure of the Law has him in its thrall, and we doubt not that in the dim future, he will decorate the Bench in one of our Western provinces.

"There's more in him than thou understandeth."

G. W. T.





### ROBERT F. YULE.

Bob had his room on the old "top flat" and unlike some of his co-mates you would generally find him at home and working. There he was, a big fellow with a strong face and a ready welcome, and working; that has been the keynote of Bob's college career.

However, Bob was never too busy to welcome his friends or answer the phone. That phone has been his destruction once or twice. I fear it was scarcely an orderly room to which he returned, but Bob would just laugh and call in the camera man. Such conduct, combined with a willingness to perform the tasks laid upon him have won for him true college friends. Few of his fellow students have so truly supported their college and class in such an unassuming yet genuinely helpful way. As a worker this Year Book bears witness. He has our admiration and respect.

Bob enters the wider world with our wishes and with a hope that his true friendship may not drift from the members of Arts '14.

F. D. B.



### E. T. ETSSELL.

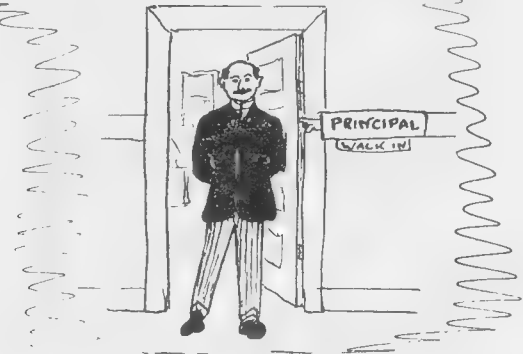
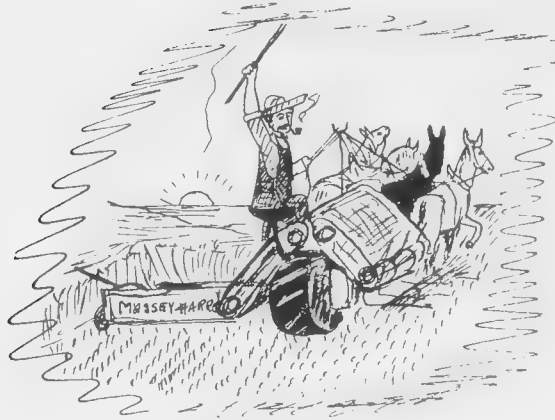
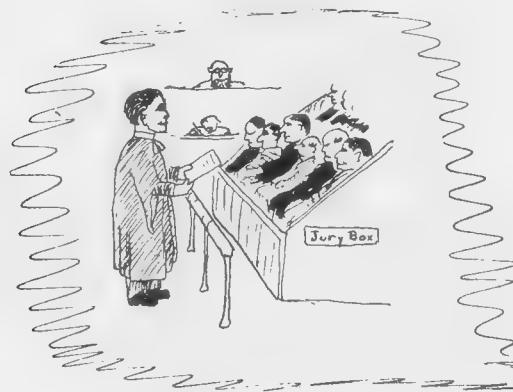
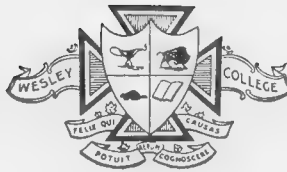
Shortly after Ed's "debut" (into this world) his tiny frame gave forth strange sounds which augured in no small degree his musical success of later years. Born in Virden, where the educational facilities were such as to enable him to enter Manitoba College, he began his course as one of the youngest members of the Fourteen Class. Ed. held high hopes of becoming a hurdler and tradition has it that at initiation he twice completed the circuit without moving a bar. Of course, this was due to the persuasion used and even administered (*ceteris paribus*) if the occasion arose.

As a resident student, Ed. was in touch with all the student organizations. In his Sophomore year Eddie's musical ability was early recognized and he became a prominent member of the Manitoba College and later of the University Orchestra. While in his Junior year, he was an Associate Editor on the Journal staff and in his Final year was appointed Business Manager of "The Gleam," which position he ably filled until the time of his withdrawal.

Although possessing no outstanding athletic qualifications Ed. constantly supported the various activities, while as a student he always succeeded in obtaining the required percentage and hopes to graduate later in English and Political Economy.

We all sincerely regret the serious illness which has overtaken him and truly hope for a speedy recovery. Whatever field of life Ed. may enter we all wish him "Health, Wealth and Prosperity."

D. C. G.



# Seniors



**'14 CLASS PERMANENT EXECUTIVE**

Geo. H. Lee, President	J. A. S. Gardner, Councillor	J. O. McLenaghan, Sec.-Treas.
Glad Haney, Councillor	Dr. F. W. Clark, Hon. Pres.	Florence Parlee, Vice.Pres.





N. B. Douglas Oct. 13  
John R. Hewitt Mar. 18  
J. L. Treleaven July 3<sup>rd</sup>  
George W. Thorne Feb. 7<sup>th</sup>  
Walt. Harvey Aug. 11  
W. Banks Feb. 11  
F. O. Thorsteinson Sept. 14  
Minnie Mason Nov. 25  
G. H. Wilding Aug. 13  
Nellie Graham Feb. 9  
W. H. Rook Sept. 29  
George M. Miller Sept. 24  
W. Gordon Rutherford Mar. 22<sup>nd</sup>  
C. W. Wood June 21  
Oscar Meckling Mar. 9  
N. L. Gables Jan. 18  
L. P. Fleming Oct. 15  
Nelson Shortt Feb. 15  
Geo. Florence Nov. 24  
T. W. Lawlor Aug. 27<sup>th</sup>  
Beck McKay June 20  
Florence Parlee Feb. 3  
Geo. A. Lee Dec. 2  
Jas. O. McLenaghan Sept. 4<sup>th</sup>  
Anna R. Nichols March 3  
P. J. Macay Mar. 10<sup>th</sup>  
B. Warkentin Mar. 17  
J. P. Andrews July 31  
W. Brock Henry July 3<sup>rd</sup>  
D. B. Warkentin Mar. 17  
G. McNeil Oct. 16  
L. Kay Collins Oct. 30  
R. K. Elliott July 26<sup>th</sup>  
D. C. Gerrard April 21<sup>st</sup>  
Robt. F. Yule July 30  
G. L. Belf July 27  
A. H. H. King June 5  
Chas. E. Gyp Nov. 9<sup>th</sup>  
Fred. A. Hanson Sept. 22  
Glad. Haney Jan. 27  
Geo. Hanson Nov. 26  
Sigum I. Helgason May 6  
Nina Orr April 29<sup>th</sup>  
J. Einarson Dec. 4  
Kristjan J. Gustafson Sept. 25  
F. O. Thompson Nov. 22  
Henry McDemmon Jan. 5  
D. C. Peep April 1<sup>st</sup>



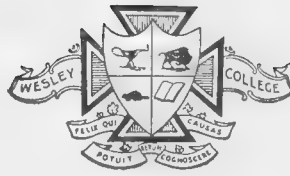
# The '14 Class

(Permanent addresses as far as possible)

Allan, D. J. .... Killarney, Man.  
Andrews, J. B. .... 334 Magnus Ave., Wpg.  
Austmann, K. J. .... 512 Toronto St., Wpg.  
Banks, William .... Caron, Sask.  
Baragar, Fred D. .... Elm Creek, Man.  
Bell, G. S. .... 558 Maryland St., Wpg.  
Campbell, H. R. .... Carman, Man.  
Collins, F. Kay .... Fernie, B. C.  
Crook, W. H. .... 340 Alexander Ave. Wpg.  
Dennison, H. H. .... Newdale, Man.  
Douglas, N. B. .... Cor. Victoria and Main, Saskatoon, Sask.  
Einarson, J. .... Calder, Sask.  
Elliott, R. K. .... 35 Kennedy St., Wpg.  
Etsell, E. .... Virden, Man.  
Fleming, T. P. .... 300 Baifour Ave., Wpg.  
Florence, Geo. .... Manitoba College, Wpg.  
Gable, W. S. .... 181 Canora, Wpg.  
Gardner, J. A. S. .... 789 Beverley St., Wpg.  
Gerrard, D. C. .... Virden, Man.  
Graham, Nellie D. .... Roland, Man.  
Haney, Gladys .... 187 Mayfair, Wpg.  
Hanson, Geo. .... Dugald, Man.  
Harvey, W. B. .... Dugald, Man.  
Helgason, Segrun I. .... Nes P.O., Man.  
Henry W. Brock .... 130 Sherbrooke St., Wpg.  
Hewitt, J. R. .... Kisbey, Sask.  
Hodgkins, Alfred .... Louise Bridge, Wpg.



Lawlor, T. W. .... Killarney, Man.  
Lee, Geo. H. .... Souris, Man.  
Lowery, E. W. .... 143 Machray Ave., Wpg.  
McArthur, Morna .... 56 Union W., Kingston, Ont.  
McCool, C. W. .... Burriss, Ont.  
McKay, Beth .... Swan River, Man.  
McKay, P. J. .... Swan River, Man.  
McLenaghan, Jas. O. .... Portage la Prairie, Man.  
McNeil, G. .... Boissevain, Man.  
Meckling, Oscar .... Plum Coulee, Man.  
Miller, G. M. .... Ih-chi-shan Wuchu, China  
Nason, Minnie .... 183 Maryland, Wpg.  
Nichols, Anna R. .... 83 Carlton, Wpg.  
Orr Nina .... 168 Furby, Wpg.  
Parlee, Florence .... 130 Canora, Wpg.  
Rutherford, W. G. .... Wheatland, Man.  
Shortt, J. N. .... Eburne, B. C.  
Tees, P. C. .... 620 Mulvey, Wpg.  
Thomas, Chas. T. .... Deloraine, Man.  
Thompson, S. O. .... Selkirk, Man.  
Thorn, G. W. .... Sidney, Man.  
Thorsteinson, G. O. .... Lundar, Man.  
Treleaven, J. C. .... Killarney, Man.  
Warkentin, B. .... Winkler, Man.  
Whittaker, J. T. .... 168 Carlton, Wpg.  
Wilding, G. H. .... 2575 Waverly, Montreal  
Yule, R. F. .... Killarney, Man.



# "The University Man and His Community"

REV. C. W. GORDON, D.D., LL.D.

The community makes possible the University man. He is the product of his civilization. All that have ever been before contribute to him. All that constitute his environment support him. What he is he owes to his community. And his whole life spent in the service of the community cannot fully liquidate that debt.

The University man is a man of knowledge, the University is a storehouse of the world's knowledge, its library hoards the treasures of the world's wisdom, its text books make this wisdom available. Its professors are the trained exponents of the world's knowledge. Its students furnish the University man with the raw material for that which, after all, is the supreme study of man, namely mankind. Thus the University man acquires knowledge, and, acquiring knowledge, becomes strong, for knowledge is power. And becoming strong, he assumes the obligations of the strong.

The University is a training ground. More important than knowledge is discipline. The physical and mental and moral athletics furnished by University life serve to make a man master of his powers. By discipline he is enabled to bring his physical, mental and moral equipment to bear. His course in human gymnastics, his friction with his kind, discipline him till he adds to his debt of strength the element of efficiency.

But the University is more than a gymnasium. It is a school of culture. In the process of acquiring knowledge and efficiency the University man is coming to know himself and to know himself in relation to his world, to his kind. He begins to enquire into the purpose of his being, and he is forced to face the question that becomes sooner or later inevitable to every strong and effective man, namely, "to what end shall I direct these disciplined powers of mine, to the service of self or to the service of others?" The University and University life become to the man an opportunity of culture, culture whose characteristic feature is a sensitiveness to all that is finest in the universe and responsiveness to the

deepest needs of mankind. This culture expresses itself in devotion to the noblest ideals and in effort to translate these ideals into the actualities of the world's daily life. A man's highest ideal is God and a man's noblest purpose is to translate God into the life of humanity.

Thus the University man adds to his debt of strength and efficiency that of culture in its finest and highest type, and culture means character.

How can he pay this debt? Not to the Past, for it lies buried beneath the dust of the ages. To the Present and even more to the Future can he pay what he owes. His world, his community stand desperately in need of him. No matter in what department his knowledge and training lie, the best he has is sorely needed. Has he passed through the laboratories of medical science? The sicknesses, the diseases of mankind, with all their mysterious causes and their infinite variations in the individual, call for all that is best in his knowledge, in his discipline, in his character. Is the University man an engineer? His country's problems of construction demand his best. Has his field of study been that of agriculture? How vast is the scope of service that opens to him. And, no matter what the department in which he has specialized, he will find in his community opportunities many and varied to assume something of its burdens and to solve somewhat of its complicated problem of life. The University man who decides to serve himself assumes the role of the ingrate son who, with deliberate and cruel selfishness, abandons his aged mother, to whose long and patient sacrifice he owes his success, to her poverty, her sorrow, her despair. The University man who holds himself as the debtor of his community and willingly and loyally seeks to serve his time and his world will find, not only that his rewards are rich and ample in the gratitude and love of his fellows, but that in himself, in his growing strength, in his more perfect discipline and in his nobler culture he is reaping man's greatest reward.

*Ralph Turner*

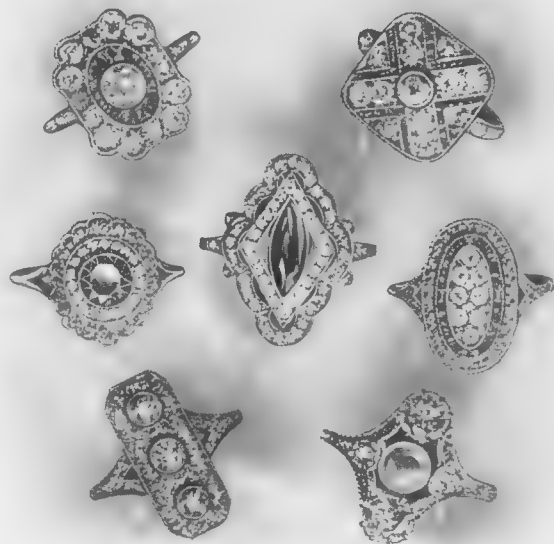


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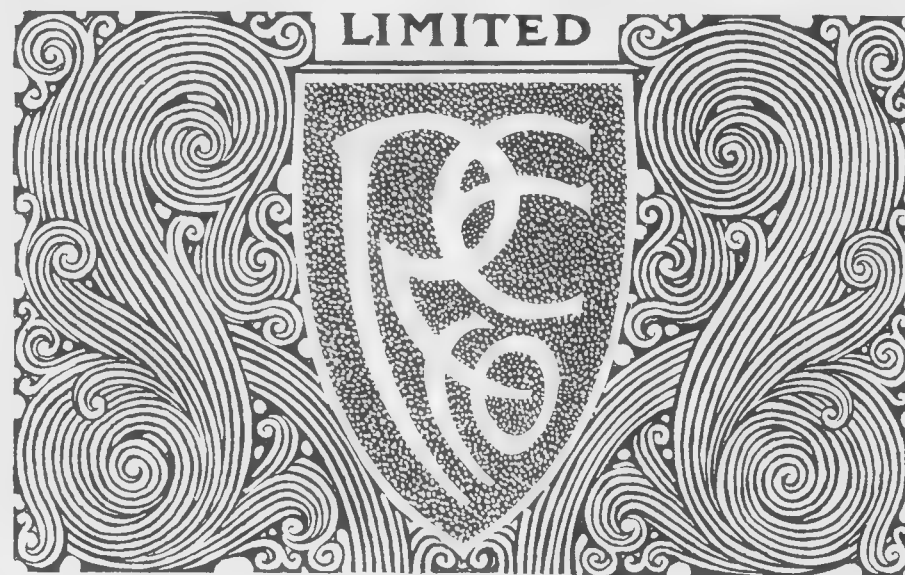
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